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A FEW WORDS ON BEAUTY-SPOTS AND PATCHES.

"A thing of shreds and patches."

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

AMONG the "thousand and one," or, rather, I may say the many thousands, of strange vagaries and devices which people at one time or another have indulged in, in "the world of fashion," one of the oddest of the oddities was that of wearing "patches" of various shapes on the face. Of the actual origin of this fashion, which was indulged in by our foremothers, it would be difficult to speak with certainty, but when we call to mind the reiterated statement that hoops and farthingales were first worn to hide the natural result of an illicit amour on the part of their first illustrious wearer, we may well fancy that the first "patches" would be bits of "court plaster," the necessary appliances to a pimpled or "broken out" face. The ladies themselves, however, with their usual and highly commendable ingenuity, asserted that as Venus herself had a mole on her cheek, which added a fresh charm to her beauty, they wore, as lineal descendants of her loveliness, these patches as artificial beauty-spots. "Our ladies," wrote Bulwer, in his *Artificial Changling* in 1650, "have lately entertained a vain custom of spotting their faces out of an affection of a mole, to set off their beauty, such as Venus had; and it is well if one black patch will serve to make their faces remarkable, for some fill their visages full of them, varied into all manner of shapes and figures." Thus, if in the first instance, a pimple or other disfigurement appearing on the face was, of necessity, covered with a small plaster—possibly cut into an ornamental form for appearance sake—and this occurred with some "highborn dame" or leader of *ton*, the fashion would at once be "set" and imitators would increase and multiply in every rank of society, each outdoing another in novelty, form, number, and position of the so-called beauty-spots.

Prefixed to a curious work, called "A Wonders of Wonders, or a Metamorphosis of Fair Faces into Foul Visages ; an invective against black-spotted faces," written in the reign of James the First, by one R. Smith, is a short poem "On Painted and Spotted Faces," in which, alluding to the shapes of the patches, the following lines occur :—

And yet the figures emblematic are,
Which our she wantons so delight to weare.
The Coach and Horses with the burrying wheels,
Show both their giddy brains and gadding heels;
The Cross and Crosslets in one face combined,
Demonstrate the cross humours of their mind;
The Bras's of the bowls doth let us see,
They'll play at rubbers, and the mistresse be;
The Rings do in them the black art display,
That spirits in their circles raise and lay;
But, oh ! the sable Starrs that you descry
Benights their day, and speaks the darken'd sky.
The several Moons that in their faces range,
Eclipse proud Proteus in his various change;
The long slash and the short denote the scars,
Their skirmishes have gain'd in Cupid's wars.
For those, that into patches clip the Crown,
'Tis time to take such pride and treason down.

The shape of patches indicated in these curious lines was no exaggeration, as will be seen by the annexed engraving* on which, on the forehead, is a patch cut into the form of a coach-and-four, with coachman and postilions ; on each cheek a crescent-moon ; a star of five points on her right cheek ; and a circular one on the chin.



In "The Burse of Reformation" (and "Wit Restored,") printed in 1658, are the following interesting lines—the mercer offering his wares in the former, saying :—

Heer patches are of every art
For pimples and for scars ;
Heer's all the wandring planet signs,
And some o' th' fixed starrs,
Already gumm'd, to make them stick,
They need no other sky,
Nor starrs, for Lilly for to vew,
To tell your fortunes by.
Come lads and lasses, what do you lack ?

While another writer, the author of "England Vanity ; or, God's Voice against Pride in Apparel," written in 1688, sarcastically says that the black patches remind him of plague spots, and continues—"and methinks the mourning coache and horses, all in black, and flying on their foreheads, stands ready harnessed to whirl them to Acheron ; though I pity poor Charon for the darkness of the night

* For the loan of this wood-cut, and that of the Mercer on a subsequent page, I am indebted to the kindness of Messrs. Chatto and Windus, who have permitted me to reproduce them from my late venerable friend, J. R. Planche's "Cyclopaedia of Costume," produced by them. To that work I would direct the special attention of my readers, as by far the best produced on the subject. It is a work of great erudition, and ought to be in every library.

since the moon on the cheek is all in eclipse and the poor stars on the temples are clouded in sable, and no comfort left him but the lozenges on the chin, which, if he pleases, he may pick off for his cold."

Pepys, the inimitable, has some interesting allusions to the fashion. Thus on the 30th of August, 1660, he wrote—"This is the first day that ever I saw my wife wear black patches since we were married." On the 20th of October, in the same year, "I dined with my lord and lady; he was very merry and did talk very high; he would have a French cooke and a master of his horse, and his lady and child to wear black patches, which we thought was strange, but he has become a perfect courtier;" again on the "4th of November (Lord's Day)," "My wife seemed very pretty to-day, it being the first time I had given her leave to weare a black patch;" and, yet again, on the 22nd of the same month "Mr. Fox came in presently and did receive us with a great deal of respect; and then did take my wife and I to the Queene's Presence-Chamber, where he got my wife placed behind the Queene's chaire, and the two Princesses came to dinner. The Queene [Henrietta Maria], a very little, plain, old woman and nothing more in her presence in any respect nor garbe than any ordinary woman. The Princesse of Orange I had often seen before. The Princesse Henrietta is very pretty, but much below my expectation; and her dressing of herself, with her haire frized short up to her eares, did make her look so much the lesse to me. But my wife standing near her with two or three black patches on, and well dressed, did seem to me much handsomer than she;" and, later still, on the 20th of April, 1667, "Met my Lady Newcastle going with her coaches and footmen, all in velvet; herself (whom I never saw before), as I have heard her often described (for all the town talk is now-a-days of her extravagancies), with her velvet cap, her hair about her ears; many black patches because of pimples about her mouth; naked-necked, without anything about it, and a black just-au-corps. She seemed to me a very comely woman, but I hope to see more of her on May-day."

That patches were worn in abundance is amply evidenced by the words of some of the old ballads. For instance, in "*The Redeemed Captive*," circa 1647, its writer, Patrick Carey, speaks thus of one of his loves:—

Nell's soe spotted that sh' has blotted
Almost out, her little face.

As many as fifteen or twenty, or even more, patches were sometimes stuck on various parts of the face, and thus, looking like many ink spots, literally "almost blotted out" the face of the wearer, as here so graphically expressed.

Another old writer, John Weldon, wrote of the patch as a beauty spot:—

That little Patch upon your Face
Would seem a Foil to one less fair;
On you it hides a charming grace,
And you in pity plac'd it there.

And again :—

I wash'd and patch'd, to make me look provoking,
 Snares that they tould wou'd catch the men ;
 And on my head a huge commode sat cocking,
 Which made me show as tall agen.



the most comely maidens of the day. The same cut occurs also on other black letter ballads, among which is one entitled, "Time's Darling, or a Love worth Liking," printed about 1682. On another cut, occurring, among other ballads, on that of "The Healing Balsam of a True Lover" (*circa* 1676-80), the dashing, but not over handsome young lady, is represented wearing one patch on her forehead, a crescent and three others on her right cheek, and others on the left. On another curious ballad "Portsmouth's Lamentation, or a Dialogue between two Amorous Ladies, E. G. and D. P." are two woodcuts of heads of ladies of *ton*, both of which are pretty well patched on cheeks and foreheads; the "dialogue between E. G. and D. P." is, it is scarcely necessary to say, between Eleanor (or Nell) Gwyn and the Duchess of Portsmouth, and is of the date of 1685. But it is unnecessary to multiply examples any further.

That these patches were looked upon with disfavour by some ballad writers will be evident from the two examples I next quote. In "Sweet William's Answer to Amorous Betty's Delight" (*circa* 1666), its writer, John Wade, says :—

Search the City round about,
 And eke the Country too ;
 You cannot see one like to she
 That does so decent go :
 She wears no beauty spots,
 And yet she's fair, you see :
 So amorous Betty, none so pretty,
 Will my true love be.

The engraving I here give occurs on a broad sheet black letter ballad ("London, printed for W. Thackeray, T. Passenger, and W. Whitwood") of about 1671, entitled "*Amintas and Claudia, or The Merry Shepherdess*." The young lady here represented wears on her forehead a crescent or "half moon;" on the right cheek a cross, such as would, heraldically, be described as a cross componée; on her left cheek a star, and under her left eye a kind of triangle. She is dressed in the height of the then fashion, and the engraver doubtless intended to depict her as one of

And in "Beauties' Warning-piece, or Advice to the Fair" *circa 1680*)—

But fair one know your glass is run,
Your time is short, your thread is spun,
Your spotted face, and rich attire
Is fuel for eternal fire.

And, again, as the writer of "A True Satire" says—

Come you Ladies that do wear
More Fashions than Sundays in the Year :
With your Locks, Ribbond-knots, and silk Roses ;
With your Spots on your face and your noses
Your bare breasts and your back, discover what you lack,
Come along, come along, I must lash you.

And, again,

Patch, paint, perfume, immodest stare,
You find is all the fashion ;
Alas ! I'm sorry for the fair,
Who thus disgrace the nation.

Patches were, it is said, as colours are now-a-days, at one time used to denote the political proclivities of the wearers—the "Tories" wearing them on one side the face; the Whigs" on the other! They thus, while acting the part of "bewitchers" or "incentives to love," showed "which way the wind blew" in politics. Alluding to this an old writer said:—"About the middle of last winter I went to the Haymarket Theatre where I could not but take notice of two parties of very fine women that had placed themselves in the opposite side-boxes, and seemed drawn up in a kind of battle array, one against the other. After a short survey of them I found they were patched differently; the faces on one hand being spotted on the right side of the forehead, and those of the other on the left. . . . Upon inquiry I found that the body of Amazons on my right were Whigs, and those on my left Tories."

The fashion of wearing patches was not rigidly confined to the fair sex however, for the fops—it would be a libel on manhood to say the "men"—of the time followed in their wake, and made themselves supremely ridiculous by its adoption. Engravings are extant in which these disfigurements are shown, and allusions are not scant in the satirical writings of the period. For instance, Glaphorne, in his "Lady's Privilege," of 1640, says—"Look you, Signor, if't be a lover's part you are to act, take a black spot or two. I can furnish you; 'twill make your face more amorous and appear more



gracious in your mistress's eyes." A woodcut, which "adorns" one of the old ballads, exhibits a mercer, the keeper of the New Exchange

Where all things are in fashion,
And we will have it henceforth call'd
The Burse of Reformation—

who, while, as the lettering imports, is saying "Here be your new fashions mistris," exhibits for sale in one hand a domino or black mask, edged with lace, and in the other a feather hand-screen, while over one arm is thrown a scarf, and round the other some stay-laces, has his face "patched" with half-moon, cross, star, and crossed-circle. It is from this ballad I have already quoted the lines beginning "Heer patches are of every art."

The patches were sold ready cut into shape, and boxes, specially designed for keeping them in, were to be had, and were, indeed, an essential of a lady's toilet table. Years ago I remember seeing an example or two of these interesting relics in the possession of a dear and very old lady friend who had inherited them. The boxes were of silver; one, of simple circular form, being fitted to hold the round or smaller ornamented patches, and the other a triune arrangement, made to contain other and more ambitious shapes.

The fashion may, who knows? soon crop up again, for "fashion" like "history," repeats itself. Against that time comes let me put on record one or two old-world words of a couple of centuries back. "The vanities and exorbitances of many women in painting, patching, spotting, and blotting themselves is the badge of an harlot. Rotten posts are painted, and gilded nutmegs are usually the worst;" and again

Their faces are besmeard and pierc'd,
With severall sorts of patches,
As if some cuts their skins had flead
With scars, half-moons, and notches,
Prodigious signes those keep their stations,
And meteors of most dreadful fashions;
Booker hath no such prognostications:
Now out upon them wretches!
With these they are disguised so,
They look as untoward as elves,
Their husbands scarce their wives can know,
Nor sometimes they themselves.

*The Hollies,
Duffield, Derby.*

THE FRIAR-PREACHERS, OR BLACKFRIARS, OF
STAMFORD.

BY THE REV. C. F. R. PALMER.

THE Friar-Preachers of Stamford first come into notice in the year 1248, when William de Paveli, Nov. 1st, bequeathed to them the sum of two shillings.^a Francia Peck, in his *Annals of Stamford*, expresses his belief that William de Fortibus, Earl of Albemarle and Holderness, second of that name, who died in 1242, was the founder of this house, basing his opinion on the fact that burial at this Priory was given to one or more of that nobleman's posterity, as Dugdale plainly states. "William de Fortibus the 8d. E. of Albemarle, who married for his second wife Isabel, daughter to Baldwin E. of Den, by her had issue three sons, John, Thomas, and William; and two daughters, Avice and Aveline. This earl died in June, 1260, in France, whereupon his corps was brought over into England, and interr'd in one of the monasteries of his ancestors' foundation."^b To the care and tuition of his widow Isabel, were committed two of her sons before mentioned—viz. Thomas and William (John being then dead, as it seems), but neither of them lived long after. Thomas dying first, was buried in the church of the fryers preachers (or black fryers) at Stamford; and William dying in Oxford, at the fryers preachers there.^c

But Peck's reason is not satisfactory. It is more probable that this Priory was erected by alms collected throughout the country; and so we may hold till an undoubted founder appears. For if the buildings had been raised through the munificence of a nobleman, they would scarcely have been fifty years in completing; nor would the Friars have had recourse to royal aid in the matter. Henry III. gave, for the fabric of the refectory, ten oaks out of Clive park, which, Feb. 22nd, 1248-4, he ordered the sheriff of Northamptonshire to carry to Stamford;^d four oaks out of Clive wood, May 28th, 1245, which he ordered the sheriff to fell and carry;^e ten oaks out of Clive forest, May 7th, 1247, to be similarly felled and carried;^f six oaks out of the royal forest near Stamford, Aug. 16th, 1249, which the same day he ordered the sheriff to carry;^g five oaks out of Clive forest, Aug. 28th, 1258;^h five oaks, Aug. 12th, 1261,ⁱ and twelve more, July 1st, 1262,^j all out of the same forest. Edward I. gave three oaks out of Clive park, Mar. 21st, 1292-3, for timber for the stalls.^k

Henry III. being at Stamford, July 8th, 1244, gave fifteen marks for making the conduit.^l The spring for the supply of the water was in Northamptonshire, so that the pipe must have crossed the river Welland to reach the Priory in Lincolnshire.

The convent consisted of about forty religious.

^a Madox's *Formulare*, p. 424.

^b Peck's *Annals of Stamford*, lib. VIII., p. 37.

^c Liberat. 28 Hen. III., m. 14.

^d Liberat. 29 Hen. III., m. 7.

^e Liberat. 31 Hen. III., m. 8.

^f Claus. 33 Hen. III., m. 5. Liberat. 38 Hen. III., m. 8.

^g Claus. 42 Hen. III., m. 8. ^h Claus. 45 Hen. III., m. 6. ⁱ Claus. 46 Hen. III., m. 6.

^j Claus. 21 Edw. I., m. 9.

^k Liberat. 28 Hen. III., m. 7.

In 1247 the Provincial Chapter of the Order was held at Stamford. Henry III. gave two casks of wine, which the sheriff of Northamptonshire, Aug. 8th, was ordered to carry; and on the 10th, charged the sheriff of Lincolnshire to find everything necessary in way of food for three days of the assembly.¹ For fuel the king gave, out of Clive forest, Jan. 18th, 1251-2, four oaks,^m and the sum of one mark to carry them;ⁿ and Aug. 12th, 1261, five oaks.^o In this last year the Provincial Chapter was again celebrated here, and Oct. 7th, the king ordered Thomas de Kinros, bailiff of Stamford, to provide the food for one day.^p

Thomas, eldest son and heir of William de Fortibus, third earl of Albemarle and Holderness, was buried at this Priory. He was seven years old in 1260, and died within two years.^q

Henry III. again gave six oaks out of Clive forest, Sept. 30th, 1264;^r and Edward I. four leafless oaks out of Rosnigh forest, Sept. 24th, 1275^s; all *robora* for fuel. To the Provincial Chapter held here in 1276 the king gave ten marks for the necessaries of the first day, which sum was ordered, Nov. 8rd, to be allowed to the sheriff of Lincolnshire in his accounts with the exchequer.^t In 1278, Emma, wife of Geoffrey de S. Medard, died at Osgodby, and was buried at the Friar-Preachers of Stamford.^u In Sept., 1290, the king paid 21d. to a messenger for carrying letters to the Prior here, the journey occupying the man seven days.^v The executors of queen Eleanor of Castile, shortly after Michaelmas, 1291, gave an alms of 24s. 2d. to these friars, "pro supplasgio expensarum de potura eorundem" (probably when the queen's funeral cortège passed through the town); and moreover 100s. for this convent to F. William de Hotham, provincial, through J. de Berewic.^w The king, Mar. 1st, 1299-1300, gave seven leafless *robora* for fuel.^x

In 1300, Edward I. and his consort, queen Margaret of France, made a considerable stay at Stamford. On March 28th, the king at this town gave an alms of 13s. 4d. to the Friar-Preachers, through Eustace Marlerbe, a burgess, for a day's food. Both these royal personages attended the Friars' church; the queen, May 1st, made an offering of 7s. at the high altar, and on the 3rd, being the feast of the Invention of the Holy Cross, she offered 5s. in this church, "ad Crucem de Gneyth";^y and also here, on the same day, 3s. "ad spinam corone Christi," whilst the king made an oblation of 7s. at the high altar in the church. From Stamford the royal family passed

¹ Liberat. 31 Hen. III., m. 8. ^m Claus. 36 Hen. III., m. 26. ⁿ Ibidem, m. 15.

^o Claus. 45 Hen. III., m. 6. ^p Ibidem, m. 2. ^q Dugdale's Baronage.

^r Claus. 48 Hen. III., m. 2.

^t Claus. 3 Edw. I., m. 5.

^s Liberat. 4 Edw. I., m. 2.

^u Drakard's History of Stamford.

^v Rot. Gard. et Hosp. de expens. nunciorum, 18-19 Edw. I.

^w Rot. (garder.) liberat. pro regina, etc., 19-20 Edw. I.

^x Claus. 28 Edw. I., m. 18.

^y The Princes of Wales possessed a great relic, which was regarded as national. It consisted in "Cruz sancta dicta Neoti, magnam de ligno crucis Dominicæ continentis; portionemque ideo Neoti dicitur, quod per quendam sacerdotem sic vocatum antiquitus de Terra Sancta fuit in Walliam deportata."—*Trivet Annales*. On the subjugation of Wales, in 1283, this cross was given to Edward I., who carried it about with him in his progresses, for it was not only an emblem of religion, but also a token of his prowess. The Thorn accompanied the Cross.

into Norfolk. Afterwards, from Nettleham, Jan. 24th, 1300-1, the king sent an alms of 14*s.* for one day's food, through Thomas, groom of F. Walter de Winterbourne; and from Lincoln, Jan. 29th, 70*s.* for five days' food during his stay at Stamford in May, by the hand of the Abbot of Peterborough.^a The Friars had, July 15th, 1302, a grant of nine *robora* out of Rockingham forest for fuel;^a and in Jan. following, during the king's passage through the town, an alms of 18*s.* 4*d.* for a day's food, through F. Richard de Clifford.^b

Edward II. and his queen Isabella of France were here in 1315, and the queen, Sept. 12th, made an offering of a cloth of gold at the high altar.^c In 1320 the Provincial Chapter assembled here, and sat from Sept. 8th for several days. The king, June 21st, gave a tally on Ralph Beler, late sheriff of Warwick and Leicester, for 15*l.*, to F. George de Wakerte, of this convent, for the expenses of food, being 100*s.* for himself, 100*s.* for the queen, and 100*s.* for their children;^d and Aug. 28th, issued the usual writ, begging the prayers of the Chapter for the royal family.^e The king again arrived at this town from Water Newton, Nov. 30th, 1324, when the Friars presented him with sixty pears,^f probably some fine produce of their own orchard, and the king, next day, gave them an alms of 12*s.* 8*d.*, through F. William de Moigne, for one day's food, being the allowance for thirty-eight religious.^g

At Easter, 1332, Edward III. took up his quarters in this Priory, and May 14th, paid fifty marks (33*l.* 16*s.* 8*d.*) to the Friars in recompense of the damages which they had sustained from the royal household.^h In the royal progress from York to Swansea (by way of Doncaster, Grantham, and Stamford), royalty was again entertained at this house, and the king sent, Mar. 1st, 1335-6, from Swansea an alms of 12*s.* 8*d.* to the thirty-eight Friars here. Again at Stamford in June, 1337, he gave, on the 2nd, an alms of 11*s.* 4*d.* to the thirty-four religious here for a day's food; and on the 30th, 13*s.* 4*d.* for a pittance, through F. Henry de Brakele, because they had celebrated masses for the soul of the Count of Hainault, the queen's father.ⁱ The king and queen, staying at Stamford in 1341, attended the high mass in the church of the Friar-Preachers on the feasts of All Saints and All Souls, and made an offering of 9*s.* 6*d.* on the first, and one of 6*s.* 6*d.* on the second day; and, moreover, on the 5th, the king gave a special alms of 20*s.*, through F. Robert de Keton.^j In part payment of the usual royal gift of 15*l.* for three days' food, 60*s.* was paid Dec. 11th, 1342, and 4*l.* Feb. 18th following,

^a Lib. quotid contrarot. garder. 28 Edw. I. (printed). And Lib. garder. (de elemos. reg.) 29 Edw. I. : Addit. MSS. cod. 7966a.

^b Claus. 30 Edw. I., m. 11.

^c Exit. den. (garder. regis) per Querle, mense Jan. [31 Edw. I.]

^d Compot. dvi. Will. de Boudon, de expens. regine, 9 Edw. II.

^e Exit. scac. pasch. 13 Edw. II., m. 5. And Lib. garder. 13 Edw. II. : Addit. MSS. cod. 17362.

^f Claus. 14 Edw. II., m. 22d. ^g Hospic. regis ; rot. de presentis, 18 Edw. II.

^h Garder. rot. expens. forens. elemos., 18 Edw. II.

ⁱ Exit. scac. pasch. 6 Edw. III., m. 4.

^j Rot. garder. de annis 8, 9, 10, 11 Edw. III. : Bibl. Cotton. Nero C VIII.

^k Garder. rot. de expens. forens. 14, 15 Edw. III.

towards the costs of the Provincial Chapter held here in 1340.^k The 15*l.* for the Chapter of 1370 here was not paid till Mar. 22nd, 1373-4.^l

Sir Thomas de Chaworth, knt., the elder, Nov. 6th, 1347, bequeathed half a mark to each of the four convents of Friars at Stamford.^m The Bishop of Lincoln granted faculties, Jan. 31st, 1352-3, for one year, to F. Roger de St. Liz, S.T.P., of this community, to absolve the bishop's subjects within the limits of the convent in all reserved episcopal cases of adultery, incest, transgression of vows, deflowering of virgins, sodomy, laying hands on clerics, blasphemy against God and His saints, &c,ⁿ all being specified in the usual technicalities. In 1373 the Prior was much troubled with suits brought against him for contracts into which his religious had entered without his knowledge, and for loans of money which had never gone to the use of his house. He therefore carried a complaint into a superior court, and obtained a royal writ dated Oct. 30th, to the bailiffs of the town, commanding them to desist from compelling him to answer in such suits, except when the contracts or money had been for his use or for his house.^o

A young religious of this convent named F. Henry de Aldewinkle was accused of some *lapsus* or other, and was consigned to the seclusion of his cell. Probably considering himself aggrieved, he broke away, and went to appeal in person to the master-general of the Order, contrary to the strict inhibition against going to Rome without the master's direct sanction, framed to prevent frivolous appeals from local to supreme authority. The master-general notified to the English provincial, Aug. 3rd, 1392, that he had imposed a salutary penance on the offender, but had assigned him, as a student in theology, for three years, to the convent in Cologne; yet it was not till Nov. 24th, 1395, that the letters of assignation were made out. On Feb. 4th following, the master ratified Aldewinkle's right of succession to the chamber in this Priory, which F. Richard then held; Jan. 8th, 1397-8, restored all the grace of the Order to him, and enjoined perpetual silence on his brethren as to the delinquencies; and May 20th, 1399, Aldewinkle had the master's licence to serve *in spiritualibus* the nuns "in monasterio Sancte Marie in Insula Rowlandswerde," as long as he pleased.^p

Roger Flower, of Oakham (a man of great note in Rutlandshire), by his will, dated Apr. 15th, 1424, bequeathed to every Order of Friars at Stamford six marks, to pray for the souls of Katherine his late wife, William his father, Ellen his mother, William his brother, William Dalby and Agnes his wife (his wife's parents), William and John his sons, Agnes Plessington his daughter, and Edward late Duke of York. Elizabeth, relict of Richard Grey, Lord Codnor, in 28 Hen. VI. (1445), enfeoffed John, Duke of Somerset, and others, in all the lands of her inheritance; and the trustees (*inter alia*) were to pay 10*l.* sterling to the Friar-Preachers of Stamford to

^k Exit. scac. mich. 17 Edw. III., m. 16, 28.

^l Exit. scac. mich. 48 Edw. III., m. 28.

^m Testamenta Eboracensis, p. 47.

ⁿ Peck, lib. XL., p. 50.

^o Claus. 47 Edw. III., m. 12.

^p Ex Tabulario Mag. Gen. Ordinis.

pray for the souls of herself, her husband, and children, etc. *Agnes, widow of John Brown, esq., of Stamford, June 24th, 1470, bequeathed 20s. to the Black Fryers, 6d. to every prior and warden of the four Orders here, and 4d. to every other friar that went to her dirge.* Sir Thomas Fisher, vicar of Gilden-Morden, by will of Aug. 26th, proved Oct. 4th, 1518, bequeathed 40s. to the four Orders of friars in Stamford. Sir William Fitz William, the elder, of Milton, in the county of Northampton, knt., by will dated May 28th, and proved Sept. 5th, 1534, bequeathed 4*l.* to the four Orders of friars at Stamford if they were at his burial at Masham (in the new chancel), they saying a trental of masses in every of their places for his soul and all Christian souls.⁴

It does not appear how this Priory fared in the Wars of the Roses, when, in Feb., 1460-1, Stamford was almost entirely destroyed by fire and sword, by the northern army of Margaret of Anjou, queen of Henry VI.; but it came to an end seventy-eight years later under Henry VIII., being suppressed in 1538, whilst F. William Stafford was Prior. Dr. John London, Oct. 7th, received the Act of Surrender, which was subscribed thus:—

"ff. W' Staffor P'ier et Baculawri. p' me Hugone' Triton. p' me fr'em fr. adolph' alman. p' me Fr'em Toma' Aswell. p' me Radulphus

Gryffynge.

per me fr'em Waksfeld.

per me fr'em Henricu' rede.

p' me Joho' Cart.'

fr' ioannes Longle".⁵

London took possession of the house and land through the agency of John Cannon and Thomas Giste, sold the glass of the church windows, and the much worn brewing vessels, and confiscated the plate, which was delivered, Nov. 27th, by Thomas Thacker, into the royal jewel house.⁶

Some of the buildings were immediately razed, so that 2*a.* of land were devasted, but 80s. 8*d.* was expended in repairing those that remained. Altogether there fell to the crown, the site called *le Blakfriers*, with the mansion, orchards, land, and garden pertaining, containing 10*a.*, of which the rent was fixed at 40*s.*; a close or meadow; also a garden, with water and pools, at 20*s.*, all let to Geoffrey Villers; and the 2*a.* of waste land in tenure of David Vincent, at 16*d.* So the full value was 61*s.* 4*d.* a year.⁷ At Lady-day, 1539, the

⁴ Wright's Hist. and Ant. of Rutlandshire. Reg. Tho. ep. Elien. fol. 14*a*, b : Cole, Addit. MSS. cod. 5681. Nicolas, Testamenta Vetusta.

⁵ Surrenders of Monasteries: Stamford, Blackfriars, No. 222. The seal, in red wax, is much injured, the points of the *vesica* being broken off, and the impression very greatly effaced. Three demi-figures in profile, under a double plain arch; on the left the B. Virgin holding her Infant; on the right, a man (one of the Magi?); above the arch a star or rose; below, under a plain triple arch, a female praying. A few letters may be deciphered, but the inscription cannot be made out. As a straw shows the stream, so the last figure may lead eventually to discover the grantor of the site of this Priory.

⁶ Letter to L. Cromwell, Oct. 29th. Miscellaneous Letters, temp. Hen. VIII., series II., vol. 23, p. 717.

⁷ Account of monastic treasures confiscated (Abbotsford Club).

⁸ Ministers' Accounts, 30-31 Hen. VIII., No. 110.

latter became the tenant of the whole, but never actually paid any rent; and being a page of the royal bedchamber, had all given him, with other church lands, in recompense of his faithful services. The particulars of grant were made out to Robert *Butcher*, specifying the site of the razed buildings at 16*d.*; a tenement on the south, abutting the close on the west, with kitchen and conduit, and 10*a.* of land in orchard and *sorde grunde* at 40*s.*; a close of meadow; also a garden with waters and pools at 20*s.** The free gift of this Priory (together with the Friar-Minors' house at Grantham), including the church, belfry, churchyard, and all buildings and lands, was made, Jan. 25th, 1541-2, to Robert *Bocher*, gent., and David *Vincent*, and their heirs and assigns for ever, for the twentieth of a fee, and (for Stamford) the yearly tenth of 6*s.* 8*d.* paid at Michaelmas.^x

This house stood in the south-east suburb of the town, adjoining the tenter-meadows, and close to the water-gate; and the lands ran down to the river side. In his plan of Stamford, in 1610, Speed depicts this Priory as quadrilateral, the church with a square tower on the north, a long range of buildings on the east, and walls or fence on the south and west, enclosing the quadrangle or conventional cemetery; and a gate-house for entrance into the grounds at the highway or street. But about 1780 nothing was left. In 1615 the Blackfriars was the property of Robert Herrick, of Leicester (uncle to the poet of the same name), in right of his wife, Elizabeth *Manby*, but was soon sold. It passed from the family of *Cave* to that of *Cust*. A fair house was erected on the premises, and the proprietor, in 1727, was Savil *Cust*, esq. And so it has hereditarily descended to Lord Brownlow.

MEMORIALS OF THE HAYMAN FAMILY AND THEIR ARMORIAL BEARINGS.

BY THE REV. CANON HAYMAN, B.A.,
RECTOR OF DOUGLAS, CORK.

(Concluded from page 119.)

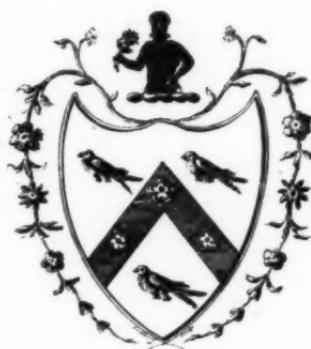
III. *Of the Family Armorial Bearings.* The *cunabulum gentis*, as we have seen, was in Normandy; and their earliest English homes were found in the Weald of Kent. Their pedigree, accordingly, appears in the Kentish Visitations; and their Arms, as allowed by the heralds,^y were thus blazoned:—"Argent, on a chevron engrailed azure, between three martlets sable, as many cinque-foils pierced or—with, for Crest: a demi-Moor, full-faced, wreathed around the

* Ministers' Accounts, 32-33 Hen. VIII., No. 78.

^w Particulars for grants, Hen. VIII., *Butcher* (Rob.) grantee, sec. 1.

^x Pat. 33 Hen. VIII., p. 8, m. 11 (29).

^y The family arms are tricked in (British Museum) Add. MSS., 14,307, folio 32; 16,279, folio 137; 5,532, folio 31b; also in Harleian MSS., 1,106, folio 205b, "Insignia Petri Hayman militis;" and 3,917, page 298. They appear in the Baronetages down to the year 1808, when the title was extinguished; and in the Armorial Encyclopedias of Berry, Edmundson, Burke, and Papworth.

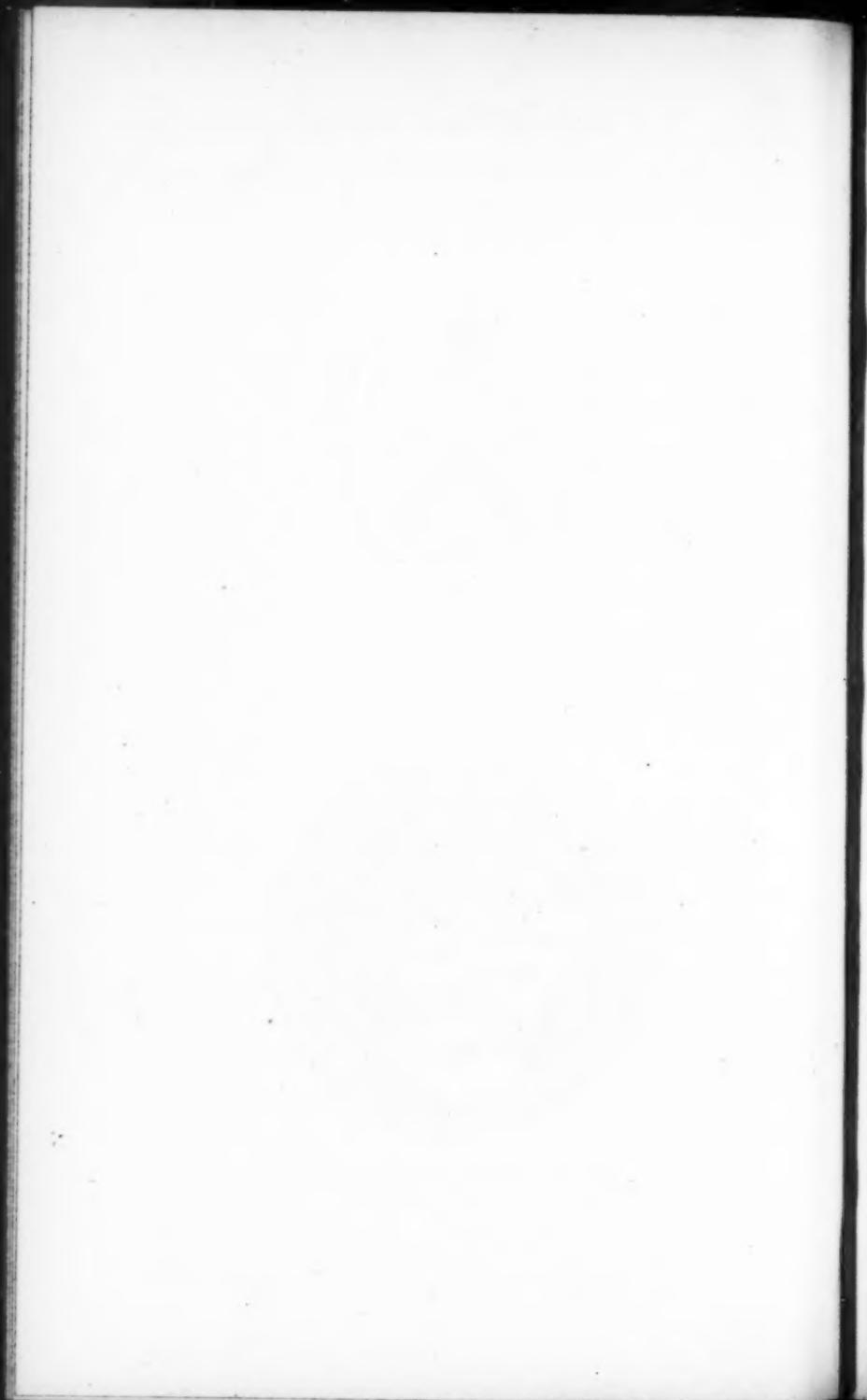


Matthew Hayman.



REVD SAMUEL HAYMAN, B.A.

BOOK PLATES OF THE HAYMAN FAMILY.



temples, holding in his dexter hand a rose slipped and leaved, all proper.”^a

These Arms are set forth on monuments, book-plates, and seals (with some minor differences, as of non-engrailing the chevron, of varying the tinctures, or substituting crescents for cinque-foils), for at least three centuries, by families bearing the name in Kent, Devon, Dorset, Gloucester and Somerset, and by cadets in Ireland, at Youghal, in Cork county; and at Clonmel, in county of Tipperary. The “*devise*,” as our French neighbours would call it, is “*CÆLVUM NON SOLVM*,”—Heaven, not Earth.

For illustration, I turn again to my friend Ulster’s felicitous publications, and I find him writing^b :—

“The ancient arms were those of de Crêve-coeur of Normandy: *Or, three chevonnels gu.*; the present may, however, be traced up to the period of the Holy Wars, and are evidently those of a Crusading knight. As an instance of the deep meaning that is for the most part couched beneath heraldic symbols, we might point to the crest, ‘A demi-Moor, or Saracen, against whom the conflicts were maintained. The shield has the ‘chevron,’ or stamp of valour, and is charged with ‘three martlets,’ the blazon of a pilgrim to Palestine; birds that to the present day are deemed by Orientals the type of ‘wandering,’ and are called by them *Hadgis*, i.e., pilgrims. The motto, too, has its own appropriateness; and ‘Heaven, not Earth’ are holy words for those whose emblems were ‘birds of passage.’”^c

Sir Bernard Burke’s explanation of the “martlets” brings to my mind a passage in *Monte Cristo*^d :—

“Oui, c’est ce qu’indiquent ‘les merlettes.’ Presque tous les pèlerins armés qui tentèrent ou qui firent la conquête de la Terre-Sainte prirent pour armes ou des croix, signe de la mission à laquelle ils s’étaient voués, ou des oiseaux voyageurs, symbole du long voyage, qu’ils allaient entreprendre et qu’ils espéraient accomplir sur les ailes de la foi. Un de vos aieux paternels aura été de quelqu’une de vos croisades, et en supposent que cene soit que celle de Saint Louis, cela vous fait déjà remonter au treizième siècle, cequi est encore fort joli.”

“Yes! this is the meaning of ‘the martlets.’ Almost all the armed Pilgrims, who attempted or who accomplished the conquest of the Holy Land, took for arms either a Cross, the sign of the mission to which they had devoted themselves, or Birds of Passage, the symbol of the long voyage which they had undertaken, and which they hoped to accomplish on the wings of faith. One of your paternal ancestors must have been at one of your Crusades, and supposing it to be only that of Saint Louis, that makes you mount up to the thirteenth century, which is yet very pretty.”

Wotton (The English Baronetage, vol. iii., part 2, pp. 656, 657, edition 1741) writes about Sir William Bradshaw, of Haigh:—

“He was a great traveller, and a military man; for about 8 Edw. II. he went to the Holy Wars, and was absent about ten years.....at which time he made an

^a The mausoleum of Peter Heyman, Esq. (obit 1564), in Sellinge Church, Kent, is rich in armorial devices. In the Moor’s hand is a palm branch, and the same is shown on a very old pebble-stone seal with me, as well as on another, which is almost a duplicate, belonging to the branch formerly of Axminster, Devon, of whom is my excellent and gifted friend, the Rev. Henry Hayman, D.D., late Master of Rugby, Rector of Aldingham, near Ulverstone.

“The faded palm branch in his hand.

Showed pilgrim from the Holy Land!”

^b “History of the Landed Gentry of Great Britain and Ireland.” Supplement, 1849. Article, “HAYMAN, formerly of Kent and Devon, and now of Somersetshire and Ireland,” page 156, note.

^c It may seem prosaic, but the appropriateness of the motto is to be found, I consider, in a reference to the “martlets.” The swift (*hirundo apus*), from weakness or shortness of its legs, is unable to rise from any level spot (*solum*). Butler, in his “*Hudibras*,” writes:

“Heralds’ martlet has no legs,

Nor hatches young ones, nor lays eggs.”

^d “*Monte Cristo*.” Paris, 1846. Tome I., chap. xiii., page 359.

alteration in the spelling of his name [i.e. to Bradshaigh], which has been continued to this day, with the addition of two martlets in his coat of arms, and a vine to his crest."

Among "Traditions of Heraldry," as illustrative of the origin and assumption of Crests, Shields of Arms, and Mottos, Ulster⁴ gave a legend of this family :—

"The Heymans of Somerfield, co. Kent, extinct baronets, and the Haymans of Somersetshire and of Youghal, in Ireland, being all of the same lineage, anciently bore for arms, 'or, three chevrons gules.' These are the armorial bearings of the seigneurs de Crêve-coeur-en-Ange, in Normandy, from whom they claim descent, through Crêve-coeur, as his name is written in the Battle Abbey Roll, one of William's knights at the invasion of England. But their present ensigns are—Argent, on a chevron engrailed azure, between three martlets sable, as many cinque-foils pierced or ; and an old family tale preserves the circumstance that caused the change :

"Haimon de Crêve-coeur was lord of Chatham in the reign of the heroic Lion-heart, and held, among his subordinate demesnes, those of Farleigh, Teston, and Ledes, and a manor called Bleane, from which he was sometimes called Sir Hamo del Blein. Accompanied by his three sons, his only ones, he joined the expedition to Palestine ; and at Acre, Joppa, and Acalon signified himself by his deeds of desperate valor. But the last of these terrible fields cost him his sons, who successively perished while defending the English banner. Wearied and grief-worn, he availed himself of the truce that was now made with the Souldan, and returned to England, bringing with him a little grandson, in whom his hopes of posterity centered. He brought him up with all the tenderness of grand-sire love, and the boy grew the pride and admiration of all who knew him. The old man, on his death-bed, gave him all his broad lands, castles, and seignories, only stipulating that he should bear the same arms he had himself adopted after the death of his sons. These were as follow :—The metal was changed from or to argent, to denote his humiliation ; the chevron was retained, but, instead of appearing in its triple form, was but once inscribed, to point his isolation ; in each quarter and at the base he put a martlet, one for each son, to signify that, like those birds of passage, they had spread their wings and flown away from him to a better country. And with the same deep moral, for men love to dally with their heart's grief until they soothe it into quietude, he adopted, instead of the loud war-cry or defiant boast, the humble words for his motto, 'Cælum non solum,' 'Heaven, not earth,' as showing the country of his hope. But that he might not wholly shut up in silence the enemy and the field that had robbed him of his sons, he took for his crest, 'A demi-Moor, full-faced, wreathed about the temples, holding in the dexter hand a rose slipped and leaved, all proper.'

"Such is the tradition respecting the armorial bearings of the Haymans. 'A very ancient family,' as one of themselves wrote⁵ nearly a century ago, 'that came to England with the Norman conqueror in 1066, several of whom were in Parliament, and held places of honour and trust under the crown.' We do not wonder at the romance of the story : for their blazon is evidently that of a pilgrim knight. The interpretation, too, is in itself so ingenious as to challenge our attention, if not win our credence."

Long before I saw it in print, this legend was familiar to me as a household word ; and when I found in the old pedigree that Aymon, or Haimon, de Crêve-coeur, was succeeded not by sons but by a grandson, I yielded to it implicit credence. Even now I accept it, only in a modified form. It contains, I conceive, a central fact—the change of our blazon at a remote period—surrounded by unconfirmed, or misleading, particulars. Mention is made of the Crusades. The original shield bears three chevrons ; and for these a chevron is substituted. There is humiliation ; and the "gold" is changed into "silver." There are additions ; and these are "martlets" and "cinque-foils." What is the import of such alterations ? Where shall we find the clue for this tangled web ?

⁴ "Anecdotes of the Aristocracy, and Episodes in Ancestral Story." Vol. ii., pp. 25, 26. London : Henry Colburn. 1850.

⁵ Advertisement of Sir Peter Heyman, fourth Baronet of Somerfield, dated May 20th, 1783.

It is not far off, nor hard to find. Turn to William Camden, "the common sun," as Nicholson wrote of him, "whereat our modern writers have all lighted their little torches;" and our shadows will vanish. Open his chapter on "Armories,"^f and gather thereout a few weighty sentences :—

"The estimation of Arms began in the expeditions to the Holy Land, and afterward little by little became hereditary, when it was accounted most honourable to carry those Arms which had been displayed in the Holy Land in that holy service against the professed enemies of Christianity.....In these Holy Wars many Arms were altered, and new assumed upon divers occasions.... About this time [the conclusion of the thirteenth century] did many gentlemen begin to bear Arms, by borrowing from their Lords' Arms of whom they held in fee, or to whom they were most devoted.....The great families of the Clares being resident for the most part at their Castle of Tunbridge, in Kent, to which they had a liberty called the Loway, continuing three miles every way from the centre gave occasion to many of the ancientest families in Kent to take up coats, alluding to these Lords of Tunbridge."

Now the Clares bore the same Arms as Crêve-cœur of Normandy, "Or, three chevronnells *gules*";^g and Camden gives numerous illustrations of families, holding manors by knights' service of the Castle of Tunbridge, and acknowledging this tenure by inscribing a chevron on their paternal coat. He instances Hardres of Hardres, Simon de Abrincis, Evering of Evering, Robert de Hougham, Ralph de Creythorne, with many others. But the illustration most in point is that of the Lords Stafford of Kent, who bore "Or, a chevron *gules*" for the eldest house :—

"But the younger, descended from them," proceeds our author, "took divers differences, as they of Pipe did set about their chevron three martlets *sable*, another placed three plates upon the chevron; they of Southwike added a border *sable*; they of Grafton a quarter *ermine*; they of Frome a border *gules*."

In the Barons' War, Gilbert de Clare of Tunbridge was the staunchest supporter of Simon de Montfort; and, heading the list of insurgent barons, appears de Crêve-cœur, feudal Lord of Leeds. What more natural proceeding than that the latter, and those joined with him, should manifest their alliance with the Clares, by displaying the chevron in one form or another on their shields? That "humiliation" came to the Crêve-cœurs, from these commotions, is sufficiently declared in the story of two generations at this period. Let it be briefly told in Sir Bernard Burke's effective words :—^h

"Sir Haimon de Crêve-cœur sided with the discontented barons in the reign of Henry III., and in 1268 was one of the league under Simon Montfort, Earl of Leicester, formed against that pusillanimous monarch. His lands were escheated in 1265, but were (excepting Chatham, the *caput baroniae*) restored some years after. His son was Sir Robert Fitz Haimon, who according to prevailing fashion, converted his patronymic into a surname, and thus led the way to the disuse, and finally to the extinction of the Norman affix, 'de Crêve-cœur.' Undeterred by his father's losses, he became a leader in the revolt against Gaveston, the minion of Edward II.; and, during the temporary triumph of that unhappy sovereign, was compelled to surrender his fief of Leeds. He died *circa* 1317; and in the following year, Leeds Castle was conveyed by the King, in exchange, to Bartholomew, Lord de Badelesmere."

To this period I refer the change of blazon, and I consider that it originated from these events.

^f "Remains concerning Britain," pp. 226-248. London : John Russell Smith, 1870.

^g Crêve-cœur of Folkestone, Kent, blazoned, "Azure, a cross fimbriated or." This discrepancy first shook my faith in the ancestral story.

^h "History of the Landed Gentry of Great Britain and Ireland. Edition of 1863, page 674. Article, "HAYMAN, of Myrtle Grove and South Abbey."



THE MARKET HOUSE AT WINSTER.

DATING back as it does to Saxon times, Winster is one of the oldest market towns in the County of Derby. Its market, once very flourishing, and, even within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, "wi long rows o' stalls, and th' people so thick and throng together you could a walked a top of their heeads," is now, however, a thing of the past, having for many years fallen into disuetude. The old and venerable Market House, one of the few existing examples spared to us, still, happily remains, and although but rarely opened, except at the time of the annual Wakes, gives an air of importance and antiquity to the place. Long may it be spared ! The building stands nearly in the middle of the main street of the village, the principal thoroughfare being on one side, and a footway on the other. It is two stories in height ; the lower is of massive stone, and the upper of very ancient brick work with stone facings. The west end, shown in the drawing, has a wide open archway with old wooden doors ; the opposite end has a similar closed archway. One side has two closed archways, and the other one archway and a door. Of the age of the Market House nothing is known, nor is it necessary here to conjecture. That it has stood some centuries there is no doubt, and that it may still adorn the village for centuries to come is devoutly to be wished.

LLEWELLYNN JEWITT.



AN ADDITIONAL NOTE ON "VIRGIN CRANTS," OR GARLANDS.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

In the first number of the "RELIQUARY," more than twenty years ago—how time flies!—I gave a somewhat lengthy paper upon "Fueral Garlands," which, since then, has been "quoted oft," and (like so many other of my papers) made the unacknowledged groundwork for other "newly sprung up writers" to found their papers on. Since that time an additional note or two have been given in these pages, and I am pleased now to add a couple of illustrations from the "cuts" that "adorn" the old ballads of bygone days, as a further illustration of the subject.

In the article to which I have alluded, I quoted not only those of other writers, but Shakspere's use of the word "Crants." The words, it will be remembered in the 1604 edition, are:—

DOCT.—Her obsequies haue been as farre inlarg'd
As we haue warrantie, her death was doubtful,
And but that great commaund ore-swayes the order,
She shoud in ground vnsanctified been lodg'd
Till the last trumpet: for charitable prayers,
Flints and peebles shoud be throwne on her:
Yet heere she is allow'd her virgin Crants,
Her mayden strewments, and the bringing home
Of bell and buriall."

The single word "Crants" in this passage has given rise to much confusion of ideas among his commentators, and many emendations, that would be laughable but for their misleading tendency, have been made. "Shaksperian commentators," says Ebsworth, "have, according

to their use and wont, done their utmost to destroy the appropriateness of words employed by the greatest of all poets, when incidentally showing us the burial of 'the fair Ophelia' such a funeral-train of weeping maidens, bearing the corpse of one thus early called away, he himself had seen, no doubt, in his native glades of Warwickshire." With the exception of the earliest known edition, dated 1603 (the Priest's single speech in it being short and probably mutilated), all the quarto editions of *Hamlet*, published during Shakspere's lifetime, print the words "Virgin Crants;" signifying her "crantz," garland, crown of flowers, or wreath, such as we see represented laid on the coffin in our wood-cut. After Shakspere's death in 1616, the four folios must needs alter this word "Crants to "Rites." Warburton, dissatisfied, substituted "chants;" smaller men, like Edwards, 1758, and Heath, 1765 (Cambridge Shakspere, viii. 159) blunderingly offered conjectural "grants," the former person generously giving us the alternative of "pants!" with a ludicrous obtuseness failing to see that only married women shrewishly desire these articles, and even they covet them not after death as funeral ornaments, but during matrimonial felicity, except at a Skimmington!'

The first illustration I now give of "Virgin Crants," or funeral garlands, is copied from a black letter broad-sheet ballad, "The Bride's Burial," printed by Henry Gosson, *temp. James I.* The bride in this case having at the immediate close of the marriage ceremony received "a chilling cold" that "struk every vitall part," fell down "in a swound" "as cold as any stone," and soon afterwards died "a maiden and a wife." She therefore rightly, as in Ophelia's case, received burial as a Virgin. Her parting words, as she lay dying, are very touchingly expressed in the ballad, and, as part of them tell so well of the burial customs of that period, I quote a few lines:—

Instead of musicke sweet
goe toll my passing bell,
And with those flowers strow my grave
That in my chamber smell:
Strip off my Bride's array,
my corke-shooes from my feet;
And, gentle mother, be not coy
to bring my winding-sheet.

My Wedding-dinner drest
bestowe upon the poore,
And on the hungry, needy, maim'd,
that craveth at the doore.
Instead of Virgins young
my Bride-bed for to see,
Goe cause some cunning Carpenter
to make a chest for mee.

My bride-laces of silke
bestow'd on maidens meete,
May fitly serve, when I am dead,
to tie my hands and feete;

* * * * *

And at her "buriall"

A garland, fresh and faire
of Lillies there was made,
In signe of her Virginity,
and on ber Coffin laid:

Six maidens, all in white,
did beare her to the ground ;
The Bells did ring in solemne sort,
and made a solemne sound
In earth they laid her then,
for hungry wormes a prey ;
So shall the fairest face alive
at length be brought to clay.

The "sixe maidens, all in white" (or rather three of them—the other three being supposed to be on the other side of the coffin, and so out of ken of the quaint old draughtsman) are carefully depicted in the engraving as also the "garland fresh and faire"—the "signe of her virginity" that was "on her coffin laid." The same wood-cut, which I have here copied, did duty also for other plaintive ballads, such as "The True Lovers' Lamentable Overthrow; or, The Damosel's Last Farewell;" "Two Unfortunate Lovers, or, a True Relation of the Lamentable End of John True and Susan Mease," of Coventry, where—

Six maidis in white, as custome is,
did bring her to the grave"—

and others, evidently printed "by the same hand."

The next illustration* is a *fac-simile* of one which occurs on a black



letter ballad, "The Obsequy of faire Phillida : With the Shepheards and Nymphs Lamentations for her losse." In this she is described not only as "beautiful and coy," but as

* I desire to again call attention to the truly important and valuable work which the "Ballad Society," under the able direction of Mr. F. J. Furnival, is doing, in not only reprinting the ballads contained in the Roxburghe and Bagford, as well as other collections, but in giving admirable and faithful *fac-similes* of many of the more curious woodcuts (among which these are included) by which they are "adorned." All lovers of ballad-lore and early literature ought to join its ranks.

The fairest Nymph that valleyes
Or mountaines ever-bred,"

whose " beauties envying " the " cruell Fates"—

With a frost unkindly
Nipt the bud untimely,
So away her glory goes !

And the shepherds

Did all attend her hearse,
And in sadle sably goe :
Flora, the goddes that used to beautify
Faire Phillis' lovely bowers
With sweet fragrant flowers ;
Now her grave adorned,
And with flowers mourned,
Teares thereon in vaine she powres.

The cut also, but without the grave-digger, occurs in "The Unconstant Lover's Cruelty ; or, the Dying Dampsell's Dreadful Destiny," and on "The Young Man's Complaint ; or, an Answer to the Damosell's Tragedy," to which I have referred above ("The Damosel's Last Farewell"), and of which the "young man" himself, in the course of the ballad, says : "I never heard a more killinger story" than that therein recounted of his dear lost one.

The pall, or " hearse" (for it is literally a " hearse" that is shown)

is pretty well covered, or " powdered " with "garlands," and is in that instance borne by men. The hearse, or herse, it is hardly needful to say, was a frame of wood or metal, originally constructed to support temporarily the pall at funerals. Sometimes, as in the wood-cut, it was placed on the coffin so as to support the pall "gable fashion," and prevent it lying on the coffin itself; and thus, in the cases where coffins were simply open shells, was a wise, effective, and useful arrangement. "Barrel-shaped" hearses, i.e., semi-circular ones, formed of bars, were commonly used to place over the bier, and early examples yet remain in some of our old Churches. But to these,

and the more pretentious structures for use with candles, I need not now further refer. I re-introduce, in the third engraving, a representation of a "Funeral Garland" from Matlock Church, which I drew many years ago.

*The Hollies,
Duffield, Derby.*



DIARY OF HIS FIRST VISIT TO DERBYSHIRE, BY THE
LATE F. W. FAIRHOLT, F.S.A.

(Concluded from page 96.)

That portion of the house is still in existence where Lawrence, Earl Ferrers, shot his steward, but it is locked up, and the key in possession of the steward. This part of the building is the most ancient, and beneath the justice room, is a curious old room ornamented with carved panelling, above which are arches carved in wood, enclosing heads of saints, painted on board in oil colours, with gilded dresses and back-grounds, many of them very good. It is reported to have been used as an oratory. The modern part of the house is noble in design, and the principal drawing-room, a beautiful apartment with a painted ceiling. This room, when elegantly furnished and ornamented with pictures, must have been very splendid; but the family pictures have been sold by the steward. The view from the windows is very beautiful, overlooking the park and ornamental water, which runs like a wide serpentine river between two gently rising hills, surmounted by a thick wood of trees. In one of the lower rooms, there is still remaining an ancient carved oak table, now used for ironing, etc. It is supported by twelve feet of elegant design, terminating in claws, and finished at the top by human heads, representing, they say, the twelve Apostles, but I think the twelve months, particularly as they are encircled by fruit and flowers; the table as well being composed of as many pieces as there are days in the year. It is a curious relic of antiquity, once, no doubt, the minister of useful indulgence to the tenantry on festive days of the olden time, when England was "Merry England," and the landlord thought his dignity nothing lessened by joining in good-humoured hilarity with those humble personages, who, whatever may be thought by the moderns to the contrary, are the true support and prop of the nobility. It is now little thought of, in fact it was contemplated to destroy it for firewood as lumber, its size and proportion made it seem in the way, and it was regarded as lumber, but the beauty of its workmanship, and its interest as a relic of ancient workmanship ought to save it from the hands of the spoiler.

5th, Friday.—The morning being rainy, I spent it in examining the library. The books are chiefly foreign, but there are many scarce works in English, all old, none less than 80 or 90 years. But the most curious of them have been taken off by the steward; he has left, however, a very singular work, being a Chinese edition, in twelve or more volumes, of the works of their celebrated philosopher, Confucius. There appears to have been little added to the library for the last fifty years, indeed the affairs of the family have been so unsettled during that time, that they have had enough to think of beside that. Many of the books are on surgery, which appears to have been a study of one of the Shirleys, particularly as there is still remaining in one of the upper rooms a human skeleton, surgically prepared for study.

In the evening we walked to Melbourne, passing Breedon Church, a small square building, very plain, but very old, standing on the summit of a hill by the roadside. Leaving the road, we made a short cut across the fields to Melbourne, first seeing it from the opposite side of a large sheet of water, in which the church and houses were reflected, with a beauty of effect greatly enhancing the picturesque beauty of the little village, when viewed from this situation. Reaching the town, we obtained from Lord Melbourne's gardener (who is an acquaintance of Mr. Tatam's) the keys of the grounds, and enjoyed a great treat in exploring them. They are left in their ancient state—the representations in pictures of the gardens in Charles 2nd's time. The long alleys spring in diverging walks from central fountains or statues; the walks themselves banded by a living wall of trees and bushes, clipped close and square, and solid with their own leaves; these are over-arched with trees, fancy cool retreats for summer contemplation. One of these walks struck me as the most beautiful thing of the sort I had ever seen. The bushes were thick on either side and clipped to form a wall, while dark fir and evergreens twisted their matted branches over head, making a perfect twilight in this long green alley, down which the eye was carried till the vision was terminated by a beautiful fountain, with figures shooting jets of water in the strong sunlight, seeming altogether like a glimpse of fairy-land seen from the dark retreats of some sacred or enchanted grove.

At the extremity of another walk was a mineral spring, with an inscription inviting to drink of this spring, which would strengthen the weak, and cheer the dispirited, to full enjoyment of rural beauty.

Opposite the house a sloping lawn extended to some distance, which was partly broken off by beds of roses, encompassed with a light iron frame-work representing

a basket, and arches of light ironwork, round which creeping plants in luxuriant flower climbed, the view this way being terminated by a cast-iron ornamental summer-house, of delicate and florid workmanship, called by the good folks of Melbourne "The Bird-Cage," from its resemblance to that prison for the feathered tribe, or from the "billing and cooing" of lovers here; but from which of these two the name was derived, "this deponent knoweth not."

Our visit to Melbourne was principally to call on one Mr. Salisbury, a resident here, who was by trade a silk weaver, but by his own industry, aided by a natural genius, he had practised the making of musical instruments, and had gone on so successfully that he had made a church organ, which he wanted Edward Rimbaul's opinion of. In our conversation with him he told us a whimsical story of a gentleman in the neighbourhood, a dabbler in mechanism, who hearing he was about building an organ, proposed a plan to him of making it play by machinery alone. The machinery by which this was to be effected was to connect itself with a *wind-mill* placed on the roof of his house, and according as that was turned by the wind, the organ would play or be silent. His ridiculous proposition was, of course, not seriously reflected on by Mr. Salisbury; but the inventor, certain of its practicability, consulted one Jacob Stubbs, of Little Chester, near Derby, "fiddle-bridge" maker, no doubt thinking from this branch of his profession, he must at any rate be a good judge of a new musical machine; and this worthy concurring in the other's view of this most glorious idea, the inventor sent off a letter to Mr. Salisbury urging him to put it into practice, telling him that he had consulted Jacob Stubbs, fiddle-bridge maker, of Little Chester, who thought it would be *beautiful*. This urgent appeal, however, was declined by Mr. S., who asserted with good reason, "that it would never do, for the deuced thing would be roaring and playing night and day, unless *he tied it up*; while if the wind should happen to be strong, you would be absolutely stunned with music."

On another occasion, a gentleman, inhabitant of Derby, actually sent him a letter, seriously subscribed, "To Mr. Salisbury, Vocal and Instrumental Music Maker to his Majesty." As if Mr. S. employed his leisure time in *making singers* for his Majesty's use!

6th, Saturday.—Amused myself in the morning by walking about the grounds at Staunton, and sketching the church; and in the afternoon walked with Mr. T. and the Rimbauls to Ashby-de-la-Zouch, passing on the road the hamlet or village of Lount. It is situated about a mile from Staunton, and consists of ten or twelve dirty-looking cottages, covered with coal-dust from the road, and looking like pigstyes. This place the folks of the neighbouring parts facetiously term "The City of Lount."

On reaching Ashby, we first took a peep into the church, through the windows, and perceived an ancient tomb, with a knight and lady in stone lying on the top; and a quantity of books arranged in shelves in a little room in one corner of the back part of the chifice.

Contiguous in the Old Castle, immortalised by Sir Walter Scott in his "Ivanhoe," It is a very picturesque building, and is carefully preserved by the present proprietor, the Earl of Hastings. It belonged to the family of the Zouches till the reign of Henry IV., from which time it passed into other hands, and was forfeited to the Crown in the reign of Edward the 4th, because its possessor, James Butler, Earl of Ormond and Wiltshire, was attainted on account of his adherence to the party of Henry VI. When the King had obtained possession of the building, he granted it to Sir William Hastings, a man who for his bravery and amiable qualities was almost idolised in the Court of the King, and by the public in general; but hated and murdered by the monster Richard III., for not acquiescing in his barbarous measures. On the accession of Henry VII., the estates were restored to the family. During the commotion of Charles I.'s time, it was fortified for the King by the Earl of Huntingdon, and having never been taken by the Parliamentary forces, it was styled the Maiden Garrison. It was, however, partly demolished by the Commonwealth after the beheading of the King.

There is much more remaining of this building than there is of Tutbury Castle, but the remains are not so perfect, or the architectural details so clear. It is an extensive ruin, and is kept in the nicest order; the walks through the apartments, chapel, etc., are cut in the grass and gravelled, and every care seems to be taken in preserving this interesting vestige of antiquity. Having obtained a key we ascended a square-built tower, by a staircase partly re-built, at the Marquis of Hastings' order, and enjoyed a pretty view of the town beneath us, with the elegant building termed "The Ivanhoe Baths," and their ornamental fountain, and the country beyond, dotted with houses and villages; while close to the Castle, the mark of ancient fortifications were plainly to be distinguished, raised above the field in star-shaped and zig-zag lines of defiance; they had been religiously preserved from the

plough by the noble owner of the land. Descending, we roamed among the other apartments, and entered the now roofless chapel of the castle; little of its beauty is now remaining, the windows retain but small portions of the rich mullions that once contributed to their "dim religious light," and the walls partly hidden by ivy, and mouldering by decay, seem to call for a great exertion of the fancy to people them with old occupants, for standing on the grass that now grows on what was once the floor, with the sky above you, and the ivy clinging round, you seem not to fancy it a place in which the power of the Church of Rome was once displayed, or the elegance of antique architecture.

Beneath one of the towers is a dungeon, with a low ceiling and a high window, cut aslant in the deep wall. Two circular arches form a sort of shallow cellar or niche, in which a royal prisoner might be confined; and the place altogether seemed sufficiently damp, dreary, and uncomfortable, to satisfy the vengeance of any conqueror, in those he vanquished and imprisoned. While here I thought of Sir Walter Scott's Isaac, and imagined that within this cell some cruelty or oppression might have been acted, the record of which sleeps in oblivion with the ashes of the oppressor.

The town of Ashby is clean and regular, and has a flourishing lively appearance; and to-day being "The Market Day," the principal street was crowded with stalls for the sale of useful articles, and farmers and country folks purchasing. After strolling about till nightfall, we returned to Staunton.

7th, Sunday.—Attended Service in the afternoon at Staunton Church, which had a congregation of about twelve or fifteen people; and in the evening walked with Mr. Tatam, as far as Ticknall, on his way home to Hilton, as he had come to Staunton to-day to visit his son.

In the course of conversation to-day, Mr. T. gave us an animated and whimsical account of a bailiff who had been in possession at Staunton, for some debt or law proceeding, and who with great pretensions of religion and morality, had acted in the most domineering and hypocritical manner alternately to those whom he thought beneath him, and to his employers. Whether employed by or against Lord Ferrers, he was still the same, and on being told of his facility of accommodating his conscience to any party who chose to employ him, he merely lifted up his eyes, with a look of fervent piety, and exclaimed in the words of the Scripture—"The righteous prospereth through good and through evil."

8th, Monday.—As we had but another week to stop in Derbyshire, and were anxious to get to Matlock, we set off on our road to Derby, wishing to reach it in time for the carrier to take us to Wirksworth; and so bidding Mr. Tatam and Staunton Hall farewell, we went with Mrs. Tatam to Weston, to visit her mother, as it was not far out of our way, and she wished us to see her daughter before we left Derbyshire.

As we walked through Staunton Wood, we saw another proof of the wickedness and rapacity of a steward. It was the ruinous foundation of a building, for smelting lead, called a "Cupola," which had been erected by a man to whom he had let the lead mines adjacent, which he had done because to him they had been unprofitable. This man, who had been poor, and had managed by industry to scrape enough together to speculate, happened to hit on a good vein of lead ore, and when Matthews came to know that his speculation was likely to turn out profitable, he tried by all means to get the property again in his own hands; and when he found all other means fail, he engaged a party of dishonest miners to go in the night and destroy this building. It was done, and the man instituted law proceeding, but the suit was protracted and rendered so expensive, that the poor man was ruined by it, and sought refuge in a gaol.

As we walked along the road to Melbourne, I dropped a shawl from Mrs. Tatam's basket, and discovered it when too late, for notwithstanding our inquiries on the road, the greater part of which we retraced, we were quite unable to discern anything of it or concerning it. Having reached Melbourne, we were taken by Mr. Salisbury to see the remains of the old castle here, which anciently was of some consideration. All that remains now is a solid thick wall, of massive strength, and a few foundations of other very venerable relics in the private grounds of a farmer. He then took us to see the silk mills, and explained their curious and ingenious machinery for the simplification of hand labour. After regaling us at his house on bread, cheese, and ale, we cut across the fields to Weston Cliff, which overhangs the Bridgewater canal. After crossing the canal in a boat, an ascent cut in the cliff led us to the summit, on which was placed the house of Mrs. Plant, the mother of Mrs. Tatam, closely embowered by trees, and seeming the place old Isaac Walton would have delighted to sojourn in after a day's sport. The landlady, Mrs. Plant, after welcoming us, led us into a snug back parlour, as cool and refreshing as possible to be. It was furnished plain, homely, and comfortable, and commanded a pleasant view of the garden, thickly planted with fruit trees; in fact, I never enjoyed a compartment so much, and after our hot dusky walk in the broiling sun it seemed the perfection of comfort.

After waiting to rest a short time, we procured the keys of the church, and walked from the house down a long winding avenue of shadowing trees, to the building. It is plain and unassuming outside, and evidently much older than the generality of country churches that we had visited lately. The interior, in particular, is curious, as nothing appears to have been touched or renovated for the last century. The oaken pews are destitute of a vestige of paint, and the seats are rough, and the grain splitting with old age; the walls are discoloured by damp, and the pulpit cloth and the cover of the Communion table are dropping to pieces with age, and holes, and so threadbare that it would puzzle a superficial observer to tell that they were made of green baize. You would fancy from the state of decay and neglect in which everything seems to be that the doors had been locked up for the last century, and that you were the first privileged to enter since that time. There is a curious old tomb in this church to the memory of a gentleman and his family, representing them in kneeling postures with the children about them—one or two of the latter in tight swaddling clothes. It was erected about the reign of Elizabeth or James. All the other portions of the building are "plain as a pike-staff," if we except two very rude distemper paintings on the walls representing Time and Death. From the body of the church we ascended to the turret of the tower, and found one of the stones so loose that we could rock it, or lift it off without exertion. When we had looked about sufficiently, we again descended, and locking the doors, bade the neglected structure adieu.

There is a curious story connected with this church, which Mrs. Tatam related to me, and which is very illustrative of the manner in which a true village ghost story is sometimes fabricated:—When she herself was a little girl she was regularly sent with her brother to Weston church on Sundays, and one Sunday afternoon, having taken their usual sittings in a pew situated in an obscure corner of the church, they both fell asleep, and when they again woke up they found the church empty, and the shades of night approaching. The sexton, too, had locked the door, and the pew in which they sat being at the opposite corner of the church, as they sat in it they were quite hid from observation. Luckily for the escape of the children, who began to be frightened, there was a door near their pew which was fastened by a strong beam of oak, which dropped into a sliding groove, and thus supplied the want of a lock. This beam, with some exertion, they succeeded in lifting, and the door being once open they scampered home, making up some plausible tale for being out so late. Sometime after, just as twilight began to merge into the darkness of night, a countryman was passing along the church-yard on his way home, and taking a sidelong glance of timid fear at the silent sombre looking building, discovered to his horror that the door was open. Without daring to look a second time, he scampered off to the village, and related the circumstance, when several persons, with the sexton himself, went off to the church, and found that in truth the door was open. He was certain he locked the door himself that evening, and he was equally sure that no person was left in the church, and as they all knew that the only way of opening the door was by removing the bar inside, it was ascribed without dissent to supernatural agency. As the fear of correction effectually hindered the children from telling anyone of their nap on that evening, of course the facts of the case never came to light, and Weston church got at once the reputation of being haunted.

Having enjoyed a comfortable dinner off a fine trout, we again said good-bye to our kind friends here, and leaving Edward behind, Stephen and I started off to Derby, through Chellaston and Osmaston. We reached Derby at half-past three, and were in consequence half-an-hour too late for conveyances to Wirksworth. Having sat a while, we walked to the spot where in Queen Mary's time a poor blind Protestant woman, named Joan Waste, was burnt to death. It is situated just without the town, and is called "Windmill Pit." The pit or hollow is cut sloping in the side of a hill, and the upright face of the ground caused by such excavation, has been formed into circular rows of seats or standing places, one above the other to the top, in the style of that portion of the Roman theatres appropriated to the audience. There, the spectators were placed to behold the dreadful sentence put in force against this poor, helpless, blind old woman. Seated in rows above each other, the ground dug and constructed as if for a pleasure show, persons might be seen there casting triumphant looks on a suffering fellow creature's agony, and appealing to heaven as a witness that what they did was for its glory. Thus arrogating praise for their own firmness in bringing to the stake, all those persons whose still greater firmness of opinion they construed into an obstinacy worthy of the worst of deaths. The judge who condemned this unfortunate woman was the Sir John Porte, of Etwall, previously mentioned, and who seems to have been anxious to have made some redress to injured humanity by founding the hospital there. May the sins of himself and all other persecutors for conscience sake meet with that mercy they denied others, for guilt hangs heavy on them all. Some years ago, I was told, the seats

or steps were much more perfect than they are now, but they had been so frequently trodden by children and others that now there are but slight indications of their existence. Trees have since then been planted, and the public in general are warned, by a board, from trespassing on the ground, which is now railed off. On our return to Derby we were taken by Mr. Whittaker to the silk mills here, and I was truly astonished at the magnitude of the machinery, and the singularity of the fact that all the machines in the building, consisting of three stories, which are filled with them, was turned by one large water-wheel. The noise in the place was stunning, and the sickly appearance of the poor children compelled to labour for a scanty pittance in this seat of ill-health and premature decay was hurtful to the feelings.

9th, Tuesday.—Mr. Whittaker took us all over the china manufactory first thing this morning. The different processes of forming articles for elegance or use from the original clay to the finished state was interesting and instructive. The clay is first baked in pans, and then softened and beat till all the air is extracted, and when pliable is sent to the moulder. Tea-pots, dishes, and large articles are moulded, while tea cups and saucers are formed by the hand out of a lump of clay, placed on a sort of lathe, and turned by a wheel. The potter's finger is placed on the soft clay, and pressing out the substance by the revolution of the wheel he forms the hollow of the cup. The beautiful vases that are highly ornamented with flowers, etc., are first moulded, and the flowers modelled and placed on them by the hand; they are then baked in an oven of a circular form, with fires placed all round it, and kept to a great heat by persons who are constantly feeding them. The articles of pottery are submitted to the heat till they are nearly red hot, and they are judged fit to be taken out when small pieces of clay, called "triom," which are placed with the rest, are taken out and discovered to be thoroughly baked. After baking they are then glazed. This part of the business is very unhealthy, owing to the nature of the glaze being strongly poisonous. When glazed they are again baked, and then the figures or pattern is painted on them with a colour or colours prepared chemically so as to stand the test of a third baking to fix them and bring out their proper tints, which are not discoverable till baking. The most singular looking colour of all that is used is the gold, which, though bright and rich when baked, looks in its present state like dirty brown mud. When it is baked it has a very pale yellow tint, and then the articles being placed in the hands of women employed for the purpose they rub the gilded part with a blood stone, and the gilding becomes apparent, which is then rendered bright and dazzling by burnishing with a dog's tooth.

Having made a lengthy stay at the china manufactory, and seen the whole process of forming articles simple or elaborate, we left the establishment greatly pleased by the ingenuity and talent evinced in this branch of art, and, having taken a short rest, set off for Matlock, but stopped on the road at Duffield to visit Mr. Jewitt. He made us stop to dinner, and kept us so late that it was nearly six o'clock before we resumed our route. The road, which had not been inaptly described to us as being "level as a bowling green," was very beautiful all the way from Derby. Duffield and Belper were beautiful little villages. But from the latter place (which is almost entirely inhabited by the workmen employed by Mr. Strutt in his cotton mills here) the beautiful began to be mixed with the sublime, the rocks and hills on each side towered high above us, covered with wood to the top, or standing bare to the sky, exhibiting their beautiful mellow tints and craggy bold outline to the delighted eye. In the centre of this beautiful wide vale, formed by these hills, ran the Derwent, rippling over innumerable pieces of rock and stone; the banks fringed by wood, or sloping gently and verdantly to its edge. The road ran along a ledge above the valley, and a stone wall of loose material was placed along this side of the path. As we journeyed, the sun sank, and I never saw anything more beautiful than the scenery in the mild autumnal light. The hills stood in bold relief against the evening sky, and from among the dark wood that gloomed round their base the bright smoke from the fires of the kilns here had a fine effect. Crossing a pretty little bridge a little further on, our road lay along the other side of the Derwent, which continued its noisy course on our left, its ripples distinguishable through the branches of the trees which lined this side of the road. The other side was closed in by overhanging rocks, broken into numberless jagged forms, and rendering our road rather obscure by their shade. It was now night, and the high rocks on one side, and the dark thick trees on the other, made it gloomy enough. The way, too, was longer by some miles than we had imagined, but "needs must," and we paced on, till a high rock of a chalky hue seemed to arrest our progress; however, as we neared it we found our road lay round it, and hid behind the massy crag was our resting-place, the village of Cromford. We entered the first inn opposite our road, and having bespoke a bed, made a good supper of bread, cheese, and ale, and began to think of going off to bed, when a damsel entered, and told us that her sister had made a mistake when she told us we could sleep there, as all the beds were engaged before. She expressed her sorrow, and directed us to some other

houses in the village, promising at any rate to shelter us for the night if we could not get a bed elsewhere. In no very good humour we left the house, and inquired at two or three places for this necessary accommodation, but without success, till at the last we were lucky enough to knock up the people of a closed public-house, who, I believe, turned out some of their own family to accommodate us; but whether it was owing to drinking so much wine, or walking too far, or all combined together, I know not; this only I know, that I felt so hot and so fidgety that I could not sleep, and never passed a more unpleasant night.

10th, Wednesday.—Got up early and walked down the village (which is irregular and picturesque) to the first cotton mill erected by Sir Richard Arkwright, which, as a curiosity I sketched, together with his seat—Willersley Castle. The spot on which it stands was originally occupied by a large rock, which was removed by Sir Richard at the expense of three thousand pounds. For what reason he chose to expend this vast sum for such a purpose is not easy to be conceived, unless he wished to show the power given to the possessor of wealth in removing obstacles. The situation is commanding; the house, which is embattled and combines the features of the mansion and the castle, is seated on a hill gently sloping to the Derwent, and opposite the front rises a prodigious perpendicular rock, through which a passage has been blasted to admit the entrance of the road from the South. From this spot the view of the building is highly impressive, its castellated appearance, judicious proportions, and exact symmetry, combined with the beautiful scenery around it, form a picture but seldom met with. A walk of half-a-mile further brought us to Matlock-Bath. It is a pretty place from its situation, but the houses spoil the scenery—some are in one style and some in another, and look pitched about in awkward situations, and have a baby-house sort of look with them, which is not very delightful. One in particular, stuck on a commanding site, is built in imitation of a castle with battlements, etc., but is so evidently made up for effect that it is ridiculously beneath enthusiasm. Here we saw at a shop where petrifications are to be sold one of the most beautiful of these things I had ever seen. It was a basket filled with eggs, and bits of straw and wheat ears looking like a splendid carving in oak. As for Matlock itself I could not dare to describe its beauties deservedly. The bold rocks on either side the winding stream, and the innumerable picturesque adjuncts to this charming place, require a muse to write their description. The view from the summit of High Tor is exceedingly grand, and equals any of the Continental views I have seen. The bare front of this vast precipice, of the most beautiful tints, rises in bold grandeur from a thick wood at its base, which is skirted by the river running and rippling in its stony bed. The banks are connected by a wooden bridge of slight construction, which leads to the caverns beneath the High Tor, and which by its Swiss appearance considerably heightens the general effect; while the opposite hills, covered with verdure, rise steeply from their bases, around which villas and cottages, which appear from this elevation so very small that the haystacks seemed no larger than penny plum cakes, and the linen laid on the grass to dry but so many bits of paper strewn at random over the sward. In fact, all the people and their dwellings had dwindled so much to the eye that their importance had considerably dwindled in the "mind's eye." From this elevation, one could look down upon the business of life with a truly philosophic contempt.

After looking about us at this point of view we descended the Tor, and seeing a winding walk through the woods at its base explored it for some distance with no little difficulty, from the thick and impenetrable nature of the underwood and the accidencies of the path. After forcing a passage thus for some time, and finding it not quite so pleasant as we imagined, we turned back, hailed a boat, and re-crossed the stream here. Of the numerous caverns here we entered one that was under the High Tor, which was singular from having ridges of a peculiar nature in the strata of its rocky sides. At its farthest extremity a pool of beautiful clear water is seen.

Returning by the same way we came, we reached Cromford, and walked through the town to Wirksworth, and called on Mrs. Dakin, who resides there. After her adventure at Derby, when the broken glass had in her own idea foretold her husband's illness, she reached home and found him no worse than before; he was just recovering, and now was well. He was very friendly, and on hearing that we intended to visit Dove Dale next day, was kind enough to propose to us to sleep at his brother's at Tissington that night; that village being within a mile of the Dale. This proposal, which would enable us to proceed at once to the Dale in the morning, we acceded to, and he wrote a letter to his brother there requesting a lodging for us that night. After thanking him for his kindness, as unlooked for as it was liberal to utter strangers, we started off by his direction for Tissington, keeping by the side of the rail-road that runs from Cromford to the High Peak, crossing the road to Hognaston (which village, I have been told, takes its name from the decorations of hogsheads placed about the church there). The scenery now became very bleak and drear,

no spontaneous vegetation except grass was to be seen, and through that the stones and sharp rock were often perceptible. The landscape was bare of trees and the fields, instead of being bounded by hedges, had a wall of loose stones around them, while here and there a ruined cowshed formed of loose stones, with a ruined thatch, gave an additional dreariness to the desolate place. A field or two of corn here served but to give a still greater contrast to the scenery of the lower parts of Derbyshire; for, although a few miles off they were getting in their harvest, here the corn was yet green. The clouds overhead looked stormy, and the wind felt very cold, indeed, it appears like walking out of summer into winter. I could scarcely believe that I was travelling in such a place, so totally different to any portion of the country I had been used to ramble in. From this desolation the road winding downward between two high rocks led us to Brassington. The approach looked wild and picturesque, but the town looked dreary and uncomfortable as the bleak hills that surrounded it. All the houses were built of rough stones, of a cold grey tint, and the thatches had a sombre colour to match. The unartistic manner in which they were constructed, gave them the appearance of a heap of stones; and, certainly, I never saw a more uncomfortable-looking place to fix a residence in. I would rather live in a London garret all my life than in such a chilling comfortless village. The people really are to be pitied who live here, a summer they never seem to enjoy, for now, in the warmest and pleasantest time of the year, the place looks as desolate as others do in March. Passing onward, we enjoyed some fine wild scenery on our road, equal to anything I have seen of Highland views, and just in that style. Bold crags and sharp rocks branching up to the air, and barren uncultivated wastes beneath, uneven and with rocks and stones, rendered gloomy by the shadows thrown from the hills behind which the setting sun was tinging their sides with a parting beam, conspired to form scenes, which from the different landscapes that had previously greeted my eye, I had thought not to have witnessed. Reaching Bradbourn, the scenery got less bleak as the ground got lower, and trees and shrubs again were seen, as we passed on over some high downs to Tissington, a quiet, retired, and comfortable little village, shady with trees and comfortably homely. Walking to the farther end of the town, we entered the cottage of Mr. Dakin, and were hospitably received by the old man and his wife, who hoisted for us some fresh eggs and some bacon, and seemed as much pleased with our company as if we had been relations, so that in five minutes we were as much "at home" as if we had known them all our life. This is a trait in the character of the Derbyshire folks, which I thought peculiar. They never make a fuss with you at first, but, giving you an appearance of being welcome, they go coolly about making you comfortable in a way that a Londoner would imagine careless. But your fears of intrusion are quickly dispersed by their substantially positive proofs of good nature, in the shape of a hearty welcome to all they can give you, as far as eating, drinking, and lodging goes.

11th, Thursday.—After breakfasting with our kind host, we bade them good-bye, and off for my long anticipated walk through Dove Dale. Passing through Tissington, we looked at the old Church and Manor-house, taking a more lengthened view of the wells here; they are large, and one or two handsome-looking. One seems to spring up from the roots of a tree which is planted immediately over it, and looks singular enough. They have a curious custom of dressing the wells every Holy Thursday here with flowers, arranged in clay, to represent figures, and other things, proper and ornamental in their natural colours; a singular monument of an antique usage, which may be traced to the *Floralia* of the Romans. It is very attractive to the neighbouring villages, and a great concourse of people assemble to witness the well-dressing, which is said to be tasty and beautiful. The custom, they say, arises from the discovery of these wells when the inhabitants of this part of the country were suffering from great drought. Within the last few years they have introduced the same custom at Wirksworth, on Good Friday, but 'tis said the designs for their decorations are not here so beautiful.

Leaving Tissington, we walked on to the Dale, over some hilly ground, and were in danger of not finding it, had we not luckily met a shepherd who was going to the Dale to look after his flock, and so, following him for some distance, suddenly we descried the Dale beneath us, among the high hills, down the sides of one of which we were now descending. Never shall I forget the first view of the Dale from this point. It looked like a deep sewer in the hills, its waters winding round their bold precipitous sides, and stretching afar off in the morning mists. Some of the hills were covered with verdure, while others were barren and rocky, dotted here and there with sheep, while far off the hills were piled one above the other in wild confusion, mixed with landscape scenery, and every diversity of prospect, seen as in a map. As we wound down our path to the Dale, the prospect shortened, the hills seemed to shoot up to the sky, and shutting out all distant view, gave us a full idea of their own magnitude, at the same time confining the roaming eye to the beauties of the Dale.

alone. And here, indeed, are beauties that the eye might feast on without feeling satiated. The clear stream, so pure that the bottom might be discovered, and each stone and pebble counted; the variety of tree and shrub, from the fir and mountain ash to the bramble and wild rose; the wild crag and over-hanging rock, the isolated masses of eternal stone, tinted with the beautiful hues of age and climate; caverns, shrubs, water, and wild flower plants, combined with varieties of mosses and ferns, to form a complete cabinet for the naturalist. Almost all varieties of tree, plant, and shrub might be found either in the caverns, on the hills, rocks, or different levels, on the winding paths, the edge of the stream, or in the stream itself, mantled as it was with water-cresses, and purple-flowered rushes.

At the end by which we entered, is situated an immense circular-arched cavern, called, with another or two, the Dove-holes. The bold sweep of the arch, on which different species of lichens grow, forms a fine boundary to the diversified prospect without, and is at once grand and imposing. From this point all the beauties of the Dale commence. Its waters wind round the rocks, and present an ever diversified scene; the place altogether is like a kaleidoscope, every turn and every step presents a fresh view, and all are alike beautiful, romantic, and almost sublime.

About half-way up the Dale is the celebrated cavern of Reynard's Hall and Kitchen, which are situated above half-way up the rock; the ascent is by a winding path up a rocky ledge, above which rises a perforated crag in the form of a magnificent pointed arch, about 40 feet high by 18 wide.

This is immediately opposite Reynard's Hall, the only means of ascending to which is by climbing up the almost perpendicular slope from thence to this arch, by which it slopes still downward to the path at the bottom. The ascent to the arch is far from easy, as the ground is so straight, but the view obtained from it repays the exertion. You seem almost standing in the air. The ground appears to slope away from under you, and down beneath your feet the rocks lie piled in confused crags, mixed with trees and underwood to the water's edge, which ripples on far beneath; while opposite, the high hills, covered with fir and other trees, rise in bold majesty high above your head, the height at which you stand aiding materially in giving an idea of their altitude, as they shoot up still far above you. From this point the approach to the cave is far from easy, you have no firm footing up the nearly perpendicular hill, and at every footstep the feet sink in the loose sand and stones which go rolling down far below you, dashing among the trees to the bottom; the footing being so insecure great caution is necessary, for should you slip entirely, nothing could save you from dashing down among the sharp rocks at the bottom, and rolling into the river. A look back nearly makes one giddy, but by a slow movement, and by getting the feet securely driven into the loose ground, holding firmly by the rock at the sides, an ascent is gained; but the cavern is nothing particular, nor is the view from thence so fine, it being partially excluded by the arch before it. The descent is far more dangerous. I was obliged to lie on my back, and partly slide down, for the view downwards makes the head dizzy, and the slope down which you seem to glide, with no prospect of anything to stop you, is far from assisting the nerves of the timid. Having effected a descent, the road, or rather path, leads by the river on over rocks which seem to intercept it, and which diversify the scene to a beautiful degree. Here and there little water-falls stretch across the river, which is plentifully stocked with large fish, and is so clear that the colour of the ground and gravel beneath is clearly perceptible; and but for an occasional bright streak or ripple on its surface, it is scarcely discernible at all from its great purity.

The entrance to the Dale from Ashbourne is, as it were, closed up by a vast hill called Thorpe Cloud, the view from the summit of which is said to be very fine, but as the hill is of a pyramid shape, and the walk to the top of course steep and winding, we, tired from clambering in the Dale, did not go up it, but bidding adieu to this fairy spot, which nothing but a personal observation can give a just idea of, we passed the desolate and dreary hills which this side bound the Dale, offering a fine contrast to its fertile beauty, and so reached Spon Lane, where a public-house called the Dog and Partridge is situated, at which parties visiting the Dale generally take refreshments; here we dined, and from its window took a last look at Thorpe Cloud, and so on to Ashbourne, a bustling little town, worth stopping at, but our time being short, the hour half-past three, and 18 or 20 miles to travel, we soon passed through it to Compton, from thence to Osmaston, and through Shirley Park, where I was surprised at seeing an immense number of ants, literally covering the pathway, and crawling over a mound two feet high, which looked like a living heap of these insects. Walking on, we reached Hollington, then Buxton Green, Cropaton, and Sutton, choosing our road by a map, and asking from village to village, but at the last-mentioned one we abandoned this plan, as the road seemed to deviate, and enquired of the country folks, who sent us down a wrong road, thus giving us an additional walk from half-past seven till ten, although we were fatigued to the utmost

before, and when at Sutton but one mile from Hilton. The way they sent us was down winding lanes, without a house or a person to enquire of, till luckily we hit on the right road, on arriving where four roads met, and reached Hilton, the termination of our long, dull, and dark walk, fatigued and tired to an extreme, and wishing the stupid animals of country people at the deuce, for giving us these additional hours of travel, when we were exhausted before.

12th, Friday.—Stopped all day at Hilton, and felt quite dispirited and exhausted by the previous day's fatigue.

13th, Saturday.—Walked with E. R. to Repton, and Anchor Church, as he was anxious to see the last-named place. In course of conversation with the folks at Repton, I was told a singular anecdote of a countryman, whose daughter having gone to service in London, he came up by the coach, and enquired of the first person he met if he knew "where our Bee lived?" This singular question excited the enquiries of the person so accosted, and, singularly enough, he happened to know her well, and took the countryman to the house where his daughter resided. I thought this one of the most singular facts I had ever heard.

14th, Sunday.—Stopped all day at Hilton, to rest ourselves for a walk to Derby next morning, to start thence to London. We might have stayed longer, but as we had seen all that was worth seeing in the neighbourhood, and it did not seem practicable to visit the High Peak, and then we should have had to go over the same ground we had travelled a day or two before, we decided on returning to London, and making this the object of another visit next summer, if possible, as all our recently-formed acquaintances here gave us fresh invitations for another visit.

15th, Monday.—Walked to Derby, and taking a friendly leave of all our Derbyshire friends, mounted the stage at one in the forenoon for Nottingham, and left Nottingham for London at 4 p.m., the fare of the coach back to London being raised from 12s. to 15s.

16th, Tuesday.—Reached the Swan-with-two-Necks, Lad Lane, at 8 a.m., and from thence in a cab to Rimbault's, Denmark Street, Soho, by 9 in the morning. Thus ending our Derbyshire trip of three weeks, the expences of which on my part amounted only to £2 17s. 6d.

EXTRACTS FROM THE PARISH REGISTERS OF ST. JOHN'S, STAMFORD.

BY JUSTIN SIMPSON.

(Continued from page 80.)

1624-5. Jeremy, the sonne of Jeremy Cole, bapt. Jan. 25. (25.)

(25.) This family seems to have been settled in this parish from the reign of Elizabeth, and was certainly a wide-spread family, as the name is found in other parishes. John C., tallow-chandler, was admitted to the freedom of the town 26 Oct., 1623. Francis C. (junior, I am inclined to think), "blacksmith," was admitted to rights of citizenship 19 May, 6 Jac. I., and served the office of searcher of flesh, &c., in 1637-40. The most illustrious members of the family whose names are most prominent in Municipal history were Francis, Leonard, and Jeremy. Francis C., yeoman, was admitted to freedom 26 Oct., 1589. At a meeting of the body corporate Oct. 26, 1590, I find this entry: Itm., also it is fully agreed that Frauncis Cole having dwelt many years in Stamford and likewise made free by the last Alderman (as lynchier macker!) having been a long tyme p'takor wth factiousse psons to the great disquietnes of this towne is also dismissed and disfranchised. On the 20th June, 37 Eliz., he was re-enfranchised, "he being in the tyme of Mr. Shute disfranchised rather for evil will than for any good grievance." He served the office of Chamberlain in 1596-7, elected a member of the first twelve in the place of Reg. Harrison, dec. 1st June, 40 Elii., a post he resigned 6 Oct. following, and appointed by the Hall collector of the 15th for the parish of All Saints, 2 Feb., 44 Elii. His name occurs in the list of the second twelve taken 15 Oct., 38 Elii. In the list of capital burgesses after the new grant of Jac. I. (read in the Hall 24 Aug.), taken Oct. 17th, 3rd Jac. I., I find his name among his brethren of the same rank; made a comburgess in the place of John Leife, dec. 27th Aug., 4 Jac. I., and served the post of Alderman in 1611-12. Leonard C. was by a vestry held 8 May, 1607, elected with Thomas Palmer, Churchwardens for the parish, and on Mar. 20, 1608-9. Leonard C.

1624-5. Katharine, y^e dau. of Charles Dale, bapt., Mar. 19.

was appointed Sidesman, Overseer of Hiewayes, 1616-7; served the office of Constable 1 and 12 Jac. I.; elected a capital burgess in the room of William Capitt, dismissed, 1 by special request," 10 Sept., 1612; Chamberlain 1618-9, and elected a comburgess, in the room of Francis Cole, dec. 28 Aug., 1627, a post he resigned 6 Oct. following. He was, however, re-elected a cap. burgess 26 Jan., 1627-8, a comburgess in the place of John Allen, who was dismissed at his own request, 27 Aug., 1635; and was Alderman in 1638-9. He was by trade a tanner, and was bound apprentice 1 Nov., 36 Eliz., to John Hall, tanner. At the same Hall at which he was elected to fill the civic chair (28 Aug., 1638), for the year ensuing, "it was ordered and agreed that the churchwardens of ev'y pish shall collect in theire se'rall parishes of the inhabitants for their contribusons towards the new castinge of St. Marie's great bell." [27 Mar., 1638. At this hall itt is ordered and agreed upon y^t the chamberlaine for y^e time being shall pay y^t sume of twenty shillings yearly out of y^t towne stocke towards y^t chymes in St. Mary's Church in Stamford.] In the Visitation of the co. of Rutland, made by Camden, Clarenceux, in 1618-9 (Vol. 3, Harl. Soc. publications), I find Theodoria, eldest dau. of Edw. Roos (arms, quarterly, 1 az., 3 water bougets or, a label of 3 points, 2, or, 3 lions ramp. gu., a label of 3 points az., sometimes arg., 3 g^u., a lion ramp. wair, crowned or (Everingham). 4 Barry of 6 arg. and gu., on a canton az., a cross flory of the first, over all a crescent for diff. (Etton, of Ashwell, Rutland), was the wife of Leonard Cole, of Stamford in com' Lincon. Jeremie Cole, glover, paid to the Chamberlain for the time being xxii and took up his freedom 20 Nov., 1612; elected a capital burgess 3 Nov. 1613; Sidesman for the parish 1615-6; Ch. W. 1616-7; a comburgess in the room of Thomas Watson, dec. 30th Aug., 1638; and Alderman in 1639-40, and 1647-8. He appears to have been entrusted with several important matters connected with the town business, as the following extracts will testify: On 29th Apr., 1618, "the hawle agreed that voluntary and charitable contribution shall be gathered by twoe of the capitall burgesses (whose names are hereunto written) in every theire severall parishes throughout the towne from house to house, for and towards the relife of the towns of Cambridge nowe in the time of the generall infection of the plague there raigninge." For this parish Jeremy Cole and Abraham ffaulkner were appointed collectors. On Jan. 25, 1636-7, the Corporation appointed the Alderman (Henry Rastell), Abraham Falkner, Jeremy Cole, and Rob. Billington, on their behalf to sude disputes relative to the compulsory grindinge of corne and graste at Lord Exeter's mill call'd North Mill and to prevent further suites. 1639-40, Jan. 7, Jeremy Cole, Ald. At this hall it is agreed that these things hereafter mensoned (hopinges that they will much conduce to the great benefitt of o^r towne in generall) shall be sent up in writinge to the burgesses elected for this corporason this part^t, to the end that they may move that hon^{ble} assembly to grant them, or some of them, for the future good of the towne and all their posterities (viz): 1. To make o^r river navigable. 2. To make o^r towne a shire towne by addinge to it the county of Rutland, the sooke of Peterborough, and the hundred of Nesse. 3. To have the privileg to breake up all writs directed to the towne. 4. That we may have the privilege, wth other corporasons to kepe out fforreiners. 5. That Stamford Baron may be united and made member of this corporason. (Stamford Baron was not added to the Borough until 1832, owing to the provisions of the Reform Act.) The hall, on 17 Feb., 1653-4, appointed a deputation consisting of Mr. Alderman (Edw. Johnson), Mr. Balgoy, Mr. Cole, and Mr. Cammock, to waite upon my Lord of Exeter to "solicite" on their behalf for a lease of a house called the Guid-hall. 1649-50, Jan. 8. The hall ordered that Mr. Jeremy Cole shall use his best endeavours to recover the moneys audited at Cambridge for quarteringe of the souldiers under the commands of Lieutenant Col. Lilborne, Capt. Poe, Capt. Moodie, Capt. Mercer, Capt. Beaumont, and Capt. Phillips. At a common hall, 30 March, 1649, it was ordered and agreed by the Alderman, comburgesses and capitall burgesses of this towne that an assessment of eleven pounds shall be made for and towards the supply of the constables charges this y^eare in sending horses, conveynes, and other expences wth may ensue duringe the tyme of their office. 1650-1, Feb. 20, James Langton, Alderman. At this hall Mr. Jeremy Cole was commissioned to see about renewing the charter, making the river navigable, and to get an augmentation for a preaching minister in the parish church of St. Mary. His expenses were to be repaid him by the Chamberlains. 1654, Mem., that the constitutions were affirmed by the Judges of the Assize for the county of Lincoln, Dec. 14, 1654, Sir Richd. Hutton, and Sir George Crooke, Kn^s, and that the keys of the town chest are in the custody of Mr. Alderman (1), Mr. Cole (1), Mr. Camcocke (1), Mr. Faulkner (1), and Mr. Dannald (1). 1655-6, Jan. 23, Richard Donald, Alderman. Whereas it hath been

1624-5. Paul Presland and Isabella Salter, mar. March 19.
 1625. Toby Loveday, gent., bur. Aug. 12. (26.)

accustomed formerly that the Chamberlines for the tyme being for the towne and borough of Stamford should provide a gilded cupp to be runned for by noblemen and gentlemen that shall put in horses for it upon the first Thursday in March every yeare, and whereas the Chamberlines of this towne accoordinge to the said custome have provided a peice of plate to be run'd for upon the said day, wh^t by reason of a prohibicione from his Highness the Lord Protector and his councell this yeare thereby prohibitinge of all publicke meeting as horseraces and coursings, the plate was not runned for as formerly. Therefore the Right Honourable Major Generall Whaley beinge in this towne upon the tenth day of March followinge then ordered that the said plate should be kept in the Alderman's hand until the first Thursday in March, one thousand, six hundred fifty six, in the presence of John Weaver, esq. (M.P. for the Borough), Jeremy Cole, esq., John Palmer, and Robt. Willson, gent., Edw. Browne, clerke, and diverse others. 1657, Aug. 27. At this hall the stipend of the Alderman (now Mayor) was raised £11, so as to make it £35 annually, but he is to keep Quarter sessions, or else he is not to have the extra £11. At the same hall, it was agreed that Jeremy Cole, esq., is to be allowed £6 13s. 4d. towards repairinge the 8 cottages destroyed by fire lately, belonging to the Corporation, and to be abated out of his rent as it becomes due. A John Cole is thus referred to at a meeting of the hall held 1st Sept., 1640. It appearing upon sufficient proof that William Waters, Robert Ball, Robert Spademan, and John Cole, being soldierys of the trayned band to beare the comon armes for the towne of Stamford, have not as yet been allowed any money for their charges the years last past to Bourne. It is, therefore, at this hall ordered, that the said William Waters, Robert Ball, Robt. Spademan, and John Cole, shall be allowed out of the towne's stock, to be paid them by the Chamberlaines (Robt. Whatton and Robt. Billington) for and towards their said charges, the sum of thirty shillings a peece. The hall, Oct. 9, 1651, ordered "that Francis Cole shall have six shillings and eight pence a year allowed him forth of the towne stocke for his paines in ringinge of the bell in All Saints parish at the howers of five o'clock in the morninge and nyne at night the same to be paid him by the Chamberlaine for the tyme beinge." The following events that took place during the term of office of Francis and Leonard Cole. I omitted putting them in their proper places however, I now place them on record. 1612, Sept. 16, Francis Cole, Alderman. At this hall it is ordered and agreed upon by the consent of the whole corporacion, viz.: the comburgesses and capitall burgesses, or the greater pte of them that at any generall venison feaste made in our towne for the comburgesses thereof, if any the comburgesses or capitall burgesses be absent from the said feast he or they being absent from the said feast shall pay his share for baking the venison and his pte of the fee due for the same as much as he that (is) present of his owne rank being a comburgess or capitall burgess. Relative to the King's visits to the town I find the following payments in the Churchwardens' book of accounts of this parish: 1633. It., given to y^e ringers at y^e king's coming ij^t. It., to y^e ringers at y^e king's coming back ij^t. 1634. It., for ringing when y^e king came throu y^e town ij^t. Leonard was Overseer of the Highways for this parish in 1631. Mr. William C. elected Overseer of the Poor 13 Apr., 1691, and Jeremiah C., esq., who was then a resident in St. George's parish, was summoned with others on 8 June, 1658, by the Clerk of the Market, F. Dalby, esq., to bring in their weights so as to be properly adjusted by the standard. In the Churchwardens' book of accounts I found this entry: 1657. Received for Mrs. Cole, the relique of Mr. Leu. Cole, for her burial in the church, 3s. 4d.

(26.) The name is found in the Hall books from the reign of Edw. VI. John L., fellmonger, took up his freedom at a common hall held 25 Oct., 41st Eliz., and at the same hall I find his name entered among the capital burgesses. John L., his son, was bound apprentice to Toby Aslock, shoemaker, June, 1623, and was constable for this parish in 1637-8. A Mr. John L. was appointed by the corporate body Feb. 3, 1600-1, collector of the 15ths for the second twelve. Tobias L., skinner, paid xij^s iiiij^d, Sept. 26, 1614, and took up his freedom. At a meeting of the hall, 27 Oct., 1623, it was agreed that Timothy Ivatt, cleark, and Toby Loieday, skinner, shall have their ordinary allowance, the one for readinge prayers at St. Maries, and the other for ringinge the bell and keepinge the clock the yere past to be payed by the chamberlaines of the towne. In 1632-3. Toby was public bellman, and in 1638-9, field keeper. Toby, probably the father of the latter, was elected a member of the second twelve, 19 Mar., 15 Eliz., chamberlain 1576-7, a member of the first twelve 30 Sept., 28 Eliz.; was alderman of the borough in 1586-7, 1600-1, and 1613-4; and on his dec., Nichs. Lamb, woollen draper, was elected a comburgess in his place, 26 Aug., 23 Jac. I. The career of this worthy during the time he was a member of the body

1525. William, the son of Robt. Johnson, bur. Dec. 25.
 William, the sonne of Robert Johnson, bur. 25 Nov.
 1626. Richard, the sonne of Jeremy Cole, bapt. Aprill 23, bur. Sept. 3.
 Susanna, the dau. of John Reynolds, bapt. ye 30 July.
 " Anthony Cod and Marie Loveday, mar. ye 18 of April.
 " William Aslock and Elizabeth Clarke, mar. 17 Dec.

corporate, was not of quite so smooth a nature as could be desired, as the following extract will testify. 1592, Sept. 24. At this Hall Mr. Tobye Loveday was dismissed the corporation for using strong language towards the deputy alderman. The bill of indictment against him are narrated in a list of ten causes, and were apparently from his submission entered in the book four years afterwards, and reported to the Lords of the Privy Council. The substance of the delinquency seems to have been [1] that Mr. L. was one of the principal movers and beginner of the late troubles y^t have raged in Stamford, but that he was a contriver thereof not only to the great loss and hydrance of divers and sundry poore men in p'ticular who through t these troubles spent their money, being promised employment and have it not, but also in wastinge and misusings of the towne money or stock in maynteyning his wilfulnes without any cause whatsoeuer. (2) When in the beginning of the late troubles, Mr. Rowthe, the warden of the Almshouses, made a very sedicous sermon exhortinge the townsmen to sticke to their owne man, and not have their liberties taken away or their chiefe t forfated with much more unseemly speeches did invite the townes men to great misdemeanor, and the warden confessed that Mr. Loveday procured him to make that sermon. (3) Mr. Langton beinge a man unlearned y^t cannot reade confessed y t y t said M r . Loveday pr'mised him to send a scandalous and false letter to the Right Hon b le the Lord Highe Treasurer of England against the now Alderman, which the said M r . Langton and the wholle towne doe confess to be most false and untrue. (4) When facts were known Mr. Loveday was the first that slipped collar from them. In addition to these charges he made use of language towards his brethren calculated to materially widen the breach already created by using unseemly terms designating some of them flatt cappes, and that they have none but muckhill and dunghill. It was also alledged against him that he seeketh nothing but malice, discord and envy, and that when many strangers and gentlemen neighbors to this towne finde faulte with him (Mr. L.), he said he is driven so to do because the Alderman doeth not justice. At another time when he and one John Allen, have words before Mr. Harrison, the then deputie, on being called to order, coupled with a friendly hint that in pursuing such a course would probably end in his appearing before Mr. Deputy in his magisterial capacity. Mr. Loveday did not receive the advice in the same spirit in which it was given, but made answer, "that he would not come before such an ass." He appears to have repented of behaving himself in so unbecoming a manner, and made his "publique submission at a common hall 26 July, 1596, which is thus recorded in the Municipal record: Whereas certificate hathe bene made unto y t most honourable lord of his mast rs privy counsell by M r William Clarke, alderman of y t towne of Stamford in y t countye of Lincoln and others his brethren, y t he Tobie Loveday of y t form t towne soule out of Stamford certaine corse contrarye to commandm t given by there honours, and also y t he refused (being required) to shewe any corse to y t jury appoynted to veweth the same, and lastly that y t same Tobie being required by ye saide Alderman to enter bond to answer before y t honourables y t cause whye he soule come and refused to shewe it aforesaide, shoulde demande of y t saide Alderman what authoritie he had to take any such bond of me. He doe in all these poynts humbly acknowledge my selfe to have done against here the commandm t and other wise then in dutye become me towards y t saide Alderman and his brethren, and am very sorry for y t same, most humbly cravinge p'don of hereof, and desiringe in like manner to be p'doned by y t saide alderman and his brethren." He seems to have again committed himself, but in what way is not stated, as I find an entry made in the books in Aug., 1608, he was restored to office, having been lately dismissed.

(To be continued.)

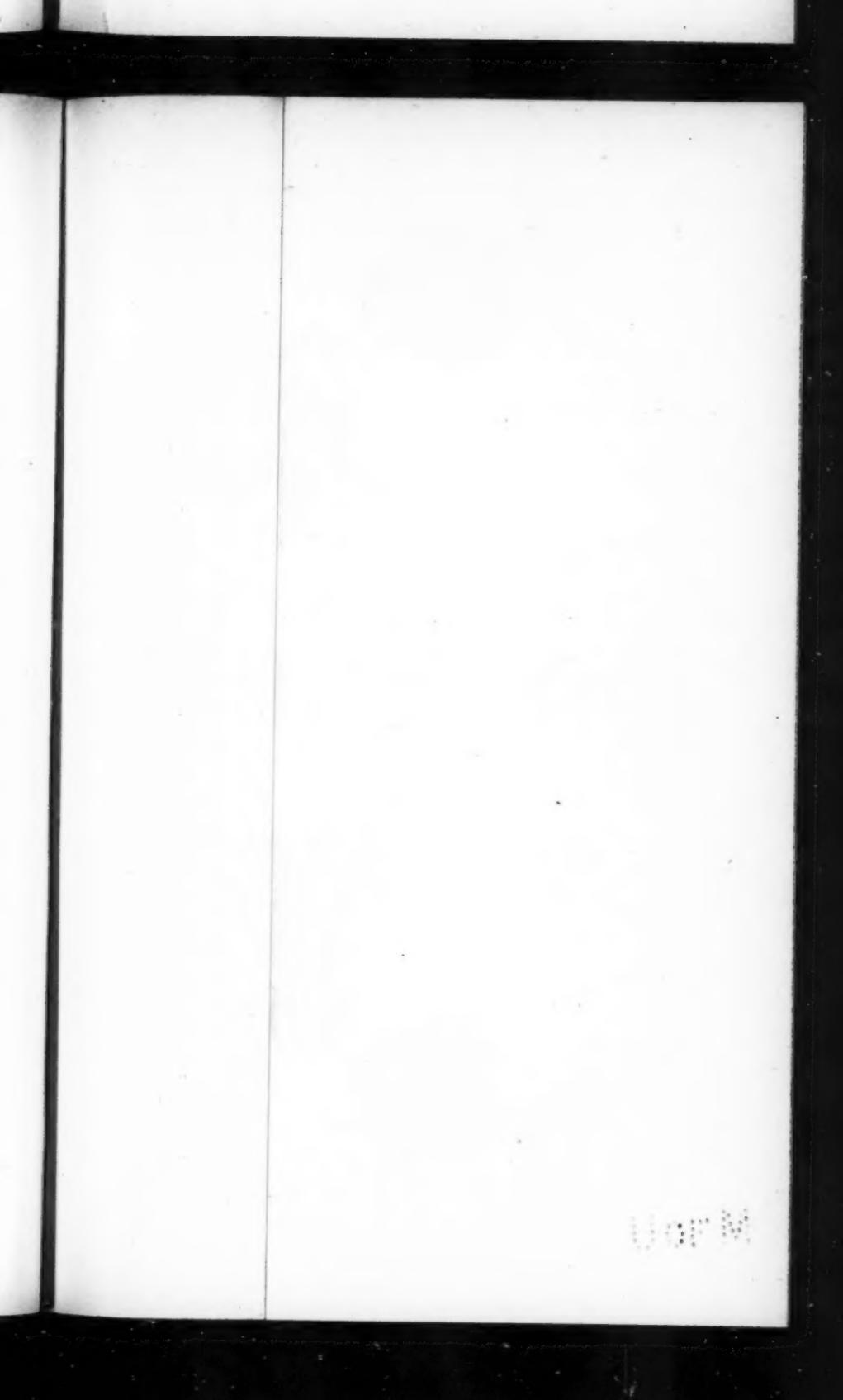
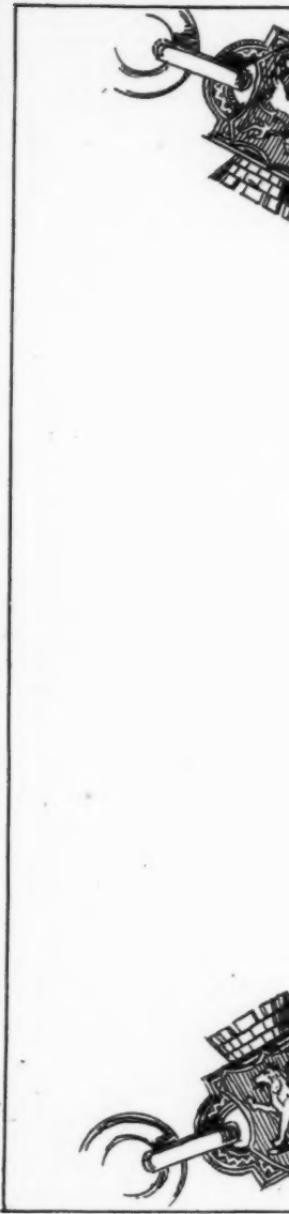
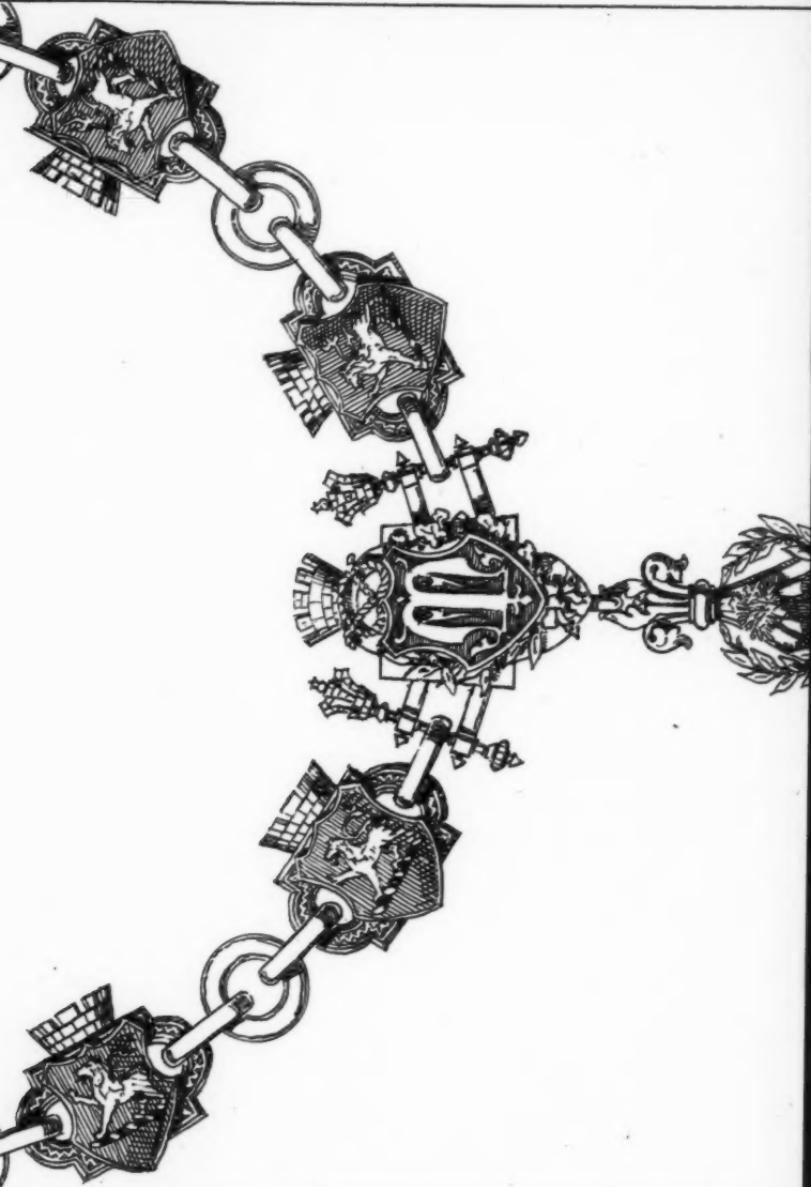


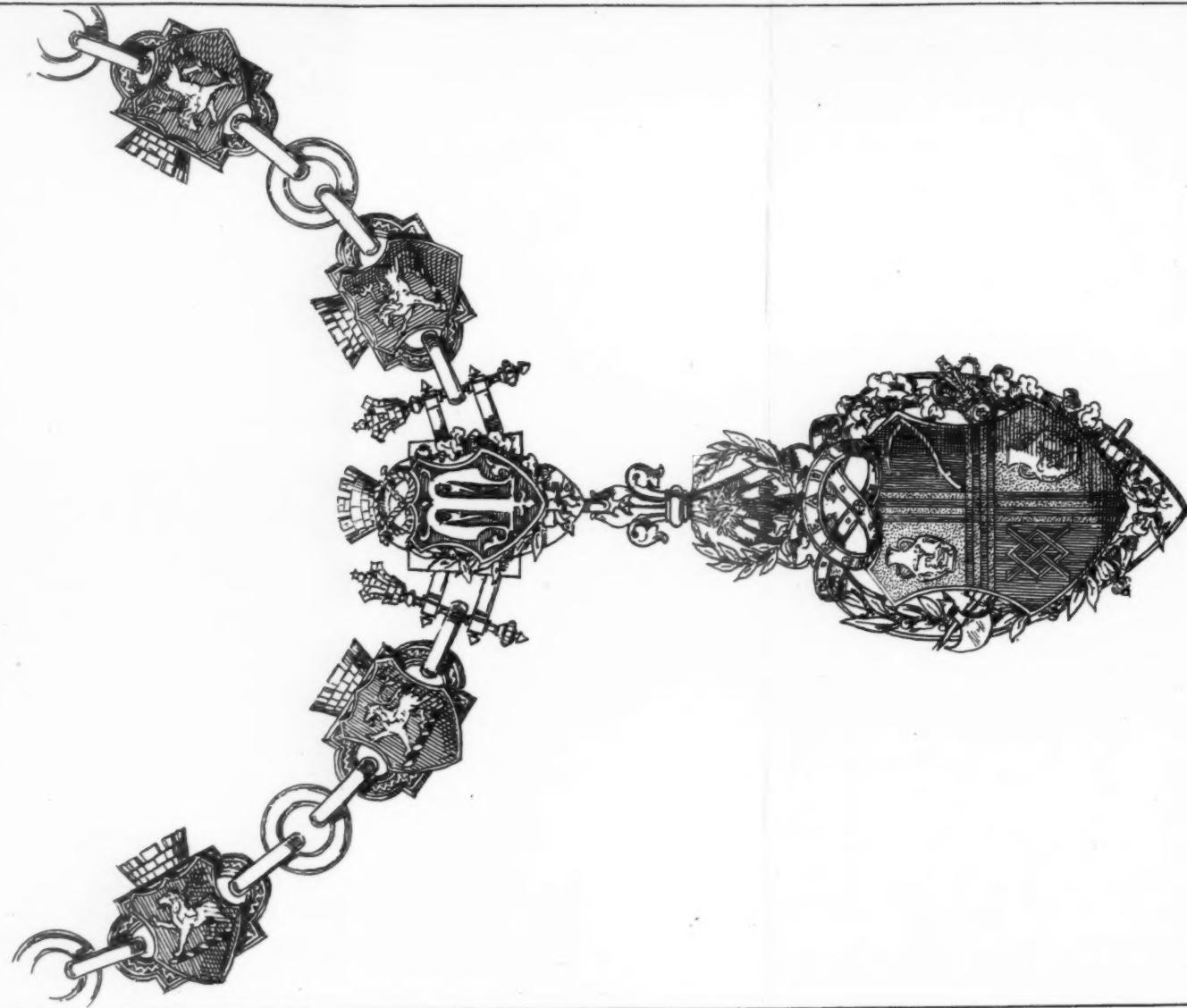
PLATE XVII.

RELIQUARY VOL. XXI.

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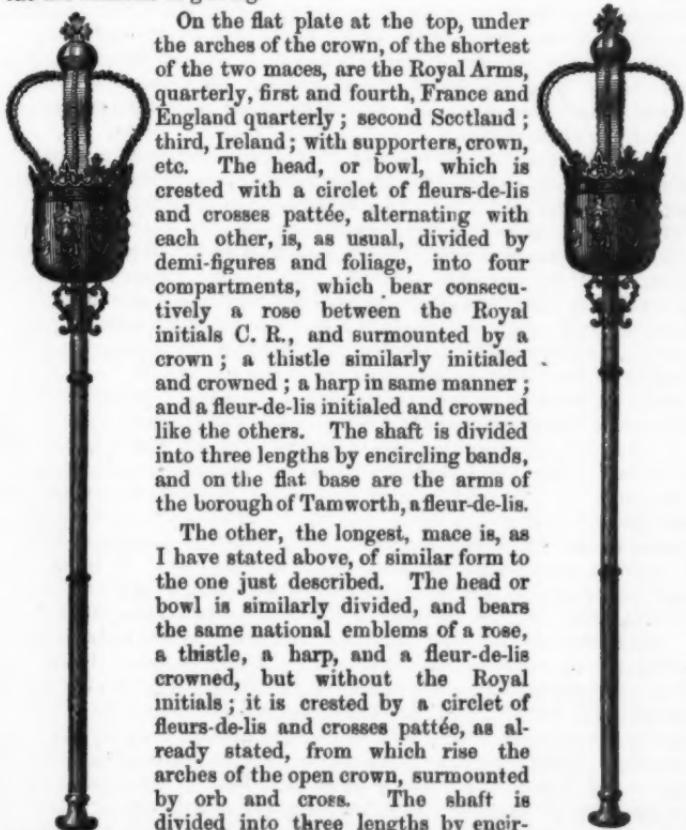
GOLD CHAIN AND BADGE OF THE MAYOR OF BURSLEM,
STAFFORDSHIRE.

THE CORPORATION MACES, CHAINS, ETC., OF THE
BOROUGHS OF TAMWORTH, HANLEY, AND BURSLEM.

BY LLEWELLYNN JEWITT, F.S.A.

THE Corporation of the borough of Tamworth is not rich in plate, and insignia of office, as some others are, but what it has, possesses much interest. The treasure consists of two silver Maces and a Loving Cup, and in addition to these there are, of course, Town and Mayoral Seals. The two maces are nearly alike. The head, or bowl, of each is crested with a circlet of crosses pattée and fleurs-de-lis, alternating with each other, with small balls between, and is surmounted, as usual, with open-arched crown with orb and cross. They measure, respectively, thirty-one and three-quarter inches, and thirty-one inches ; and on one are remains of gilding.

On the flat plate at the top, under the arches of the crown, of the shortest of the two maces, are the Royal Arms, quarterly, first and fourth, France and England quarterly ; second Scotland ; third, Ireland ; with supporters, crown, etc. The head, or bowl, which is crested with a circlet of fleurs-de-lis and crosses pattée, alternating with each other, is, as usual, divided by demi-figures and foliage, into four compartments, which bear consecutively a rose between the Royal initials C. R., and surmounted by a crown ; a thistle similarly initialed and crowned ; a harp in same manner ; and a fleur-de-lis initialed and crowned like the others. The shaft is divided into three lengths by encircling bands, and on the flat base are the arms of the borough of Tamworth, a fleur-de-lis.



The other, the longest, mace is, as I have stated above, of similar form to the one just described. The head or bowl is similarly divided, and bears the same national emblems of a rose, a thistle, a harp, and a fleur-de-lis crowned, but without the Royal initials ; it is crested by a circlet of fleurs-de-lis and crosses pattée, as already stated, from which rise the arches of the open crown, surmounted by orb and cross. The shaft is divided into three lengths by encircling bands, and on the flat bottom of the base are the arms of the borough of Tamworth, a fleur-de-lis. On the top of the base are the

words "I V fecit." On the flat plate at the top, under the arches of the open crown, are the Royal Arms, quarterly, first and fourth France and England quarterly; second, Scotland; third, Ireland, with supporters, crown, etc.



The loving cup is of elegant form, of silver, and measures six and a half inches in height. On one side are engraved the arms of the borough of Tamworth, with mantling and foliage, but there is no inscription.

By charter of Queen Elizabeth, incorporating the borough of Tamworth, two Sergeants were appointed to bear before the bailiffs silver maces adorned with the Royal Arms. These Sergeants at Mace were appointed in the place of the Low Bailiffs, whose office was done away with. Another charter conferring, or confirming similar rights and privileges to that of Elizabeth, was granted by King Charles II., in whose reign the present maces were made. The older maces are not in existence, nor does any record concerning them remain.

The Seal of the Borough bears a highly ornate fleur-de-lis, elaborately diapered with flowers and foliage, surrounded by a ribbon bearing the legend, "SIG: BVRGI: DE : TAMWORTH: IN : COMITAT: WARWIC ET: STAF." It is of silver, circular, two and a quarter inches in diameter. It was presented to the Corporation by Sir Thomas Thynne, Bart., whilst he was High Steward. Sir Thomas Thynne, who held that office in 1681, was afterwards created Viscount Weymouth. The arms of the borough are described as "*Ermine, a fleur-de-lis. Supporters, two maidens, proper, each holding in her hand a palm branch; these being emblematical of the two streams.*"

The Corporation of the new borough of HANLEY possesses as its insignia, a Mayor's Chain and Badge and Borough Seal. The town was incorporated under the Municipal Corporations Act in 1857, and included within its boundaries much of the adjoining parish of Shelton. The Mayor's Chain, of gold, is highly ornate in design, and has suspended from it a badge bearing the arms of the borough on a heater-shaped shield, enclosed with the Staffordshire Knot, with letters V R, and surrounded by scroll work and foliage. It bears the inscription—"Presented to the Corporation of the Borough of Hanley by J. L. Ricardo, Esq., 18 years M.P. for Stoke-upon-Trent, 1858."

The Seal of the Borough is circular, and bears on a shield the arms of Hauley, encircled by the Staffordshire Knot, between the letters V R, and surrounded by the words—THE COMMON SEAL OF THE BOROUGH OF HANLEY. The arms, which cannot be counted among the more successful achievements of modern heraldry, may be described as party per pale and chevron; on the dexter side, barry of six, *or* and *ermine*, three ewers, *gules* (the field of this being that of the arms of Bagnall, with the three ewers substituted for the lion rampant); on the sinister, *ermine*, a cross voided, *sable*, between four towers, surmounted by fleurs-de-lis (this being apparently the bearing

of Fenton, with the addition of the towers) and in base *gules*, four mullets, *argent*, being a part of the arms of Wedgwood. Crest, a camel kneeling.

Three-quarters of a century before Hanley was incorporated, some of its principal inhabitants, seventy in number, among the potters—and a jovial, droll set of fellows they must have been—determined upon banding themselves together for festive purposes, and calling their society a “Corporation,” to be presided over, not by a chairman, but by a “Mayor.” In the words of their (“mock”) Mayor of 1876, Mr. J. S. Crapper, “the men of Hanley felt humbled because their town was looked upon as a child, a mere baby, by reason of its having neither institution or feast day—nothing that entitled it to the distinction it was seeking to claim, of being the head of the Pottery District. Burslem joined Tunstall in the celebration of their Court Leet, while Newcastle looked down upon all with a pride that only ancient dignity can give; and Stoke, Fenton, and Lane End were quietly left out of the pale. But Hanley was made of different stuff to the latter, and could not submit to cold obscurity, but was determined to assume a virtue if it had it not. All corporations and corporate honours are but the work of men’s hands, and why should not Hanley, if she had not a Royal Charter, right loyally make one for herself? And so it happened, Hanley made its own Charter of Corporation, and municipal honours became as clay in the hands of the potter. . . . It was resolved that Hanley should make its own Charter and have its own Mayor and all the civic honours attached thereto.”

So the “Corporation,” or rather the jollification society, “was founded to which there was attached no property qualification ; the secret of England’s greatness—a good stomach—being the best passport to admittance. Entrance to the Council Chamber was won by the candidate finishing a yard of ale”—the glass a yard long, out of which this was imbibed, being broken at one of the merry bouts in 1798. As a substitute for the yard glass thus broken, a fine Jasper-ware cup was made and presented to the society by William Adams, who had been an apprentice of Josiah Wedgwood, and became a clever potter at Tunstall. This cup, which would now have been of enhanced interest, however, disappeared ere long, and the “place of its abiding” has “known it no more.” In 1810 a new “yard glass” was procured, and many years afterwards a glass goblet, bearing on one side “the arms of the Corporation, and on the other the name of the donor.” Mr. Horton Yates, and the date 1836 (he at that time being the “mock mayor”) was given ; two years later it, too, was broken. In 1871 the then holder of the office, Mr. Charles J. Homer, gave an elegant silver goblet in honour of his mayoralty. “One side,” we are told, “bears the seal of the Corporation, and on the other the New Bucknall Colliery Works”—though what the supposed arms or the seal of the Hanley convivialis is I have not yet learned.

I have named these matters connected with Hanley merely for the purpose of preventing misconception on the part of my readers ; for every now and then we read something in print concerning the

"Ancient Corporation of Hanley," when in reality there was no such thing. The "Mayor" of the so-called "Corporation" was, and is, no more entitled to that style and empty dignity than were his prototypes, the "Mayor of Garrat" and the "Mock Mayor of Newcastle," to which I may on some future occasion take opportunity to refer.

BURSLEM received its Charter of Incorporation on the 27th June, 1878, Mr. Thomas Hulme being its first Mayor. Its insignia are a Mayor's Chain and Badge (presented to the Corporation by the widow and family of the late Mr. John Maddock, who had served the office of High Bailiff of Burslem in 1852 and again in 1854) and a Borough Seal. The chain, which is of gold, is massive and elegant in the extreme. It is composed of a series of large highly-chased square links, with semi-circular ends, connected together by plain circular ones. Each of the larger links bears a shield charged with a crest, a lion passant, on an heraldic wreath, and surmounted by a mural crown. The crest being placed as a charge on the shield is a grave error on the part of the designer. I am quite aware that it is often done by seal engravers, but it is, in every case, wrong; a crest ought to be above, never upon, a shield. The central link bears on an ornamental shield the initial letter **M** of the family of Maddock, the donors of the chain. The shield is surmounted by the Staffordshire Knot, over which is placed a mural crown, and on one side is a wreath of laurel and on the other one of oak leaves. This centre link, larger than the rest, is attached to the others by an open-crowned mace on each side, and, from it, hangs the badge, the attachment being a fleur de-lis.

The Badge (Plate XVII.), which is gold and enamel, is about five inches in height. It bears the borough arms, party-per-cross, *or* and *gules*, over all a cross voided, counterchanged, between first and fourth, the Portland vase, *proper*; second, a scythe, for Sneyd; third, a fret, couped, *argent*, for (1) Audley. Behind the shield, placed saltireways, are a mace and fasces, with surrounding wreath of laurel and oak. Above the shield, on a "Staffordshire Knot" formed of enamelled ribbon is the motto READY, and this is surmounted, as a crest, by a golden garb, fronted by a fleur-de-lis in red enamel, and enclosed in a wreath of laurel. This chain, which is formed of eighteen-carat gold, is the work of Messrs. T. Bragg and Sons, the eminent goldsmiths of Birmingham. It is, as an example of art-metal-work, one that will add renown even to their already very famous works, and is worthy alike of their firm as producers, the family of Maddock as donors, and the Corporation of the "Mother of the Potteries"—Burslem—as the recipient.

The Seal of the Borough is of oval form, and bears, on an ornamental shield, the arms just described, within multifoil gothic cusping. Beneath the shield, on a ribbon, is the motto READY, and under this the Staffordshire Knot. The inscription round the seal, in old English lettering, is "Common Seal of the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Borough of Burslem, 1878."

The Hollies, Duffield, Derby.

THE MS. MEMORANDA OF GEORGE MOWER, OF BARLEY
WOODSEATS, CO. DERBY.

COMMUNICATED, WITH NOTES, BY CHARLES JACKSON, DONCASTER.

(Continued from page 112.)

Geo. son of William Otter, of Wellam, died suddenly on forest as he was hunting, not far from Rushey Inn, munday about 11 a clock 26 of Nov^b. 1739

Henry, son of George Marriot who was a taylor, lived where Schoolmaser Gooding, does, died at Sheffield ; was buried there fryday 14 Dec^b. 1739.

John Shaw's wife of Breidwood dale was buried at Barlow munday 31 Dec^b. 1739.

John Shepard, so commonly called, was burried at Bramton 2^d Jan. 1739, aged 84 years ; has gone a beggling many years,

Geo. Pearson of new Yate was burried 2^d Jan. 1739 ; was father to him that was supposed to have thrown the woman into a pitt at Saltersick, aged about....

Wilks' widow, aunt to Mr. Gooding schoolmaster, was buried on Chrimson day 1739, aged 84 turned.

Richard Rob^t. Turner's father died at Muckspole hall ; was buried 24 Jan. 1739, aged about eighty years old.

Mr. John Norman, of Beeley, died fryday 25th being St. Paul's of Janury ; was burried munday 28 Jan^t. 1739 ; left one son.

John Goodlad was burried at Barlow first Feb. 1739, aged 82 & half.

Widow Blyth of Colindaston was burried at Dronfield 31 of January 1739.

Mr. Godfray Watkinson son of Godfray of Bramton Moor ; died first feb. early in the moring ; was burried at Brampton tuesday 5th of feb. 1739.

Thomas Chantry of Beachesfe, brother to Parson Chantry of Clown, & bro. to Francis of Highgate house, died ; was buried at Dronfield Sunday 10th of feb. 1739.

Robert Jackson cooper, of Stubble, was burried at Dronfield Saturday 16 of feb. 1739, aged 83 years.

Abraham Wilson's wife of Legdote was buried feb. 15th 1739.

Tho^r. Hallows esq^r, Justice, lived at Glappel, died Wednesday 26 March ; was buried at Bolsover sunday 30 March 1740. I learned at Chesterfield with him. Aged about 55 last January.

William Booker died April 4 Good fryday, was buried at Bramton of Easter sunday 6^t April 1740. He was a collier.

Ann the wife of Henry Pearson, son of Thomas, died Sunday 20th April 1740 ; was buried at Darley the 22^d.

22^d April 1740, Samuel Bower, of Chesterfield, chandler, was burried. I learn'd at School with him and was in same form about 1799 [1699].

Thomas son of Thomas Dan died Sunday in afternoon 25 May 1740.

Lady Ann wife of Lord James Cavendish died about 26 June 1734 ; daughter of Elihu Yale merchant.

6th. I dined at Trout's of Ounston, and I went to Apperknowle.

18 June 1740, my wife and neice Dolley went to Graystones and staid until 21st June, Saturday.

21 July, I was with Mr. Burton of Ches^d. on moors and mett Parson Simpson, but we killed nothing.

8^d July, I was at monthly meeting at Pointon's in Chesterfield.

Thursday 10th July, Nep. Edmund came hither by dinner and went for Wellam Saturday 28 of July. I sent John Cade with him, and he came back on Munday July 28.

I dined at Chatworth* with Duke and Dutches munday 28 of July 1740.

24 Aug^t. I mett S^r. Winsor^t Doct. Burn on moors then, and we killed 4 large pools and a little blackpool^t near and on Leas ofen.

25 Aug^t., I mett S^r. Winsor Mr. Sheper and his priest on the moor a shooting, we killed a black cock.

Nep. Robert Mower and his wife came hither tuesday 26 Aug^t. 1740, and Nep. George and all went for Wellam Saturday Aug^t. 30th. We all went to Chesterfield

* Chatworth, the well-known seat of the Duke of Devonshire.

† Sir Thomas Windsor Hunloke, Bart.

‡ Probably from posle, Fr. a hen bird, and a young black grouse, poulet.

races 27 of Aug^t, and I went next day to cocking* at Thacker's, and dined with S^r. Winsor there.

Niece Bette was married to M^r. Ben. Hague† at Wheatley by M^r. Mottershall monday 25th Aug^t. 1740.

Nep. Edmund came to Woodseats tuesday 14th Oct. 1740. Went to Wellam with niece Dorothy and John Bargh Saturday 25 Oct. being Crispine.

M^r. Fidler came to Woodseats 5th Nov^b. 1740; went back with her husband Sunday 9th Nov.

M^r. Offley's lady died in childbed at Norton...1740.

July 16, 1740, M^r. John Holmes of Clarebrough near Wellam, Nottinghamshire, died of a raging mad fever occasioned by a fall from his chair, and his pipe stuck in his cheek. Aged...

John Watts of Barlow died 1744.

Godfrey Booker, of four lane ends, died Sunday 17th Aug^t. 1740; was buried at Barlow 19 Aug^t.

William Hatfield, whitner of houses, died fryday Sept^t. 5th 1740; was buried Sunday Sep^t. 7th at Barlow Chappell. Was a certificate man from Ashford in Peake.

Alderman Revel's second wife was buried thursday 13th Nov^b. 1740, at Chesterfield. Her maiden name Milns; aged about 77 years.

Parson Cooke's widow, of Balber, died Saturday 15th Nov^b. 1740; buried at Balber tuesday 18 Nov^b.

M^r. Ann wife to M^r. Edward Southward, of Wellam in Nottinghamshire, died at M^r. Newbold of Hackingthorpe, thursday 20 of Nov^b. 1740; was buried at Beighton Saturday after was 22nd Nov^b.

Matthew Webster of Barlow lees was buried at Chesterfield Oct....1726. He grandfather to the present M^r. Will. Webster of Lees now living 1751.

Dec. 6th 1740, Hu Ri-pon of Moorhall, woodcutter, died saturday morning about 2 : was buried of Munday about 3 by my nephew at Barlow 8 Dec^b. 1740. It was a great snow about 12 inches thick. He did not sign his will himself.

Ann Calton, widow of Parson Calton of Barlow, died about 5 of wednesday night 17 of Dec^b. 1740; was buried fryday 19th Dec^b. 1740. She was...

Grace Outram, widow to Rob^t.. died wednesday night about 7 aclock 17 Dec^b. 1740; was buried at Dronfield saturday 20th. She was servant to my mother until she married Rob^t, then was servant at Whinley's until 1709; then came to Woodseats, staid until Oct. 1727; aged 74 years last martlemas day 1740.

Mary, wife of Anthony Woodhouse, of Fox lane end, died thursday 18 of Decem^b. 1740. She was Sam Low's sister of Unthank. Her first husband was... Sykes. She was about.....

Sarah, daughter of Edw. Hodkisson died 19 January 1740; was buried at Chesterfield 22nd.

Jonathan Redfern the old cockfie[er] was buried 22nd of January 1740.‡

Feb. 1740, John Watkinson that William Bright left his part of his estate to, died in Brampton parish.

Josia Hibert has been blind 4 years; died 3^d March 1740; was buried at Barlow 5 day.

S^r. Johnathan Jenkisson died at Walton thursday about 6 at night 19 feb. and was buried at Chesterfield sunday night feb. 22nd 1740 His first lady died 23rd|| March 1739.

M^r. Henry Gladning's** lady died thursday 2^d April about 12 at noon; was well at 3 that morning: buried Sunday 5 April 1741.

Robert Geo. Levet Taylor's father, of Holmsfield, burried 16^t April 1741.

John Sykes, of Knowes, died wednesday night 9th Sep^t. 1741; was buried Sunday 18.

Godfrey Stephenson the woodman of Bramton paris died Sept....1741.

Mrs Jenkisson, daughter to S^r. Paul Jengison died at Doncaster, and buried at Chesterfield thursday 9th Oct. 1741.

* See note postea.

† A painter at Doncaster. Admitted to his freedom 15 Oct, 1742, in consideration of his proposal to paint the King's arms over the court in the town-hall. Common council-man 28 Aug, 1746; alderman 20 Aug. 1765; mayor, 26 Sept. 1765. Buried 14 April, 1772. He had several sons and daughters: of the latter, the surviving one, Elizabe h, born in 1742, married, 3 Oct 1765, Edward Bower, of Doncaster, surgeon and apothecary, and had issue.

‡ See note postea.

§ The 3rd baronet. In Burke's *Extinct Baronetage*, p. 283, his death is stated on 28 June 1739

|| Previously stated 25th.

** Gladwin (?)

John, son of John Travise of lane end, was killed by a fall from his horse fryday night 16 Oct 1741. Was not found until sunday. Buried at Barlow tuesday 20th Oct. Parson Swift preached a sermon.

Mr. Ayre, of Ounston, died Munday Oct. 19; buried at Chesterfield thursday there 22^d 1741.

James Hangecock, of Stuble, died Sunday 15 Nov^b 1741; was buried at Dronfield. Mr. Ellinson, pothecary in Sheffield, died tuesday 1st Dec^b. 1741.

Adam Jordan gardiner of Ounston died tuesday first Dec^b. 1741.

Johnathan Pointon, of Chesterfield, that kept the inn, died on or about the 8^d of Jan. 1741.

Rob^t. Taylor, formerly clark at Stavely church and kept a ale house, died... of Dec^b. 1741.

John Travis wife was buried Sunday 17 Jan. 1741. She was daughter of Henry Dam of Unthank.

Mr. Dale, apothecary in Chesterfield died Thursday morning about 7 aclock of a violent fever, distractred, 21 of January; was burried at Chesterfield Saturday the 23^d of January 1741. He was an extrodinary shooter flying.

Charles Gerling died about 20 of January 1741, aged 94, as I hear.

.....Smith of Dronfield died about 22^d Jan. aged 88.

Geo. Turner of Cold As... died fryday 30th Jan.; was bur. first feb. 1741.

John Turner blacksmith of Cold Aston was buried at Dronfield 13 feb. 1741. He was about 70 years old.

Mr. Haslam, of Newbold, was buried Sunday 14 of feb. 1741 at Chesterfield.

Parson Justice, of Clarebrough in Nottinghamshire, died Sitturday about ten in morning the 13 of feb. 1741. He had been parson there from...

Parson of Sutton, aged near 84 died feb. 1742.

The wife of John Turner blacksmith, of Cold aston, died Saturday night 20 feb. 1741.

Elizabeth daughter of Francis Bolsover, of Bolehill, was burred at Barlow 4 March 1741, aged about 21 years.

Parson Walker's father died at Heage tuesday 31st of March 1742; was buried there saturday 3^d April 1742.

Francis Owen of Pealey hill died 26th April; was burried at Barlow 26th, 1742.

Mr. Abraham Booth of Redford, apothecary, nep. George's master, died 20 of January 1740.

18 June 1742, Thomas Rattcliff, of Barlow, died in the workhouse at Munkwood, being fryday; was burried at Barlow Sunday 20th June, as was young Redfern's child burried then.

Mr. Lukeas, of Hasland, died saturday 25 June 1742.

Tho^r. Hallows, esq^m. lady, of Glapnel, died 29 June 1742.

David Green cooper, of Kowley, died tuesday 28 of June, 1742, aged near 88 years old.

The daughter of Cornelius Farr, and wife of Mr. Holland, was burried at Sherland 5 July 1742.

Timoth. Burton, bro. of Mr. John Burton mercer of Chesterfield, died at Sheffield June 1742. He married the youngest daughter of the above Cornelius Farr.

Thomas Thacker, baileiff of Scarledale, he kept the Castle Inn in Chesterfield, died July 7th; was burrid 9th July 1742.

Mary daughter of Geo. Naylor, of Moorhall, died about 13 at noon monday 12th July 1742; burried at Barlow 14, aged 24 years.

Abraham son of John Wilson of Lidsgate died 12th July 1742; burried 14th in Hounfied.

24 Aug^t. 1742, Suesanhar wife of Tho^r. Gregory died; was burried 27 at Barlow; was 8^d wife, aged 70.

E. Drable's wife died Saturday morning about one; was burried Sunday 29th Aug^t. 1742 at Barlow.

Robert Piner, some years tenant to me for Whinleys, died at little Grinley Sunday morning 12 of Sept^t. 1742; was burried at Clarebrough munday 13. He came from Dore in Derbyshire.

Ailice the wife of George Naylor, of Moorhall, died 11 Sep^t; burried 18 at Barlow 1742.

Jos. Bargh daughter was burried 4 Oct. 1742 at Barlow.

Geo. Jackson's wife died of Sunday 17 Oct. 1742; was burried tuesday 19th.

Samuel Pearson died thursday 21st night about 6; was burried at Barlow Sunday 24 Oct 1742.

Mr. Milnington Hayford died fryday night 29 of Oct. 1742; was burried in Cheshire, aged 52. His widow married John Gilbert Cooper. Died Nov^b, 1751.

John Bennet daughter was burried at Barlow 7 Nov. 1742 aged...

Adam Needkam wife was burried at Barlow 7 Nov^b. 1742.
Edward Hodkisson died fryday about 4 at night; was burried at Barlow munday 18 Dec^b. 1742, aged about...

Sr. Hardolph Westenage* was burried at...wednesday 22^d Dec^b. 1742.
Mr. Thorneyt was burried at Storton fryday 24 Decem^b. 1742. He lived near Worsop,

Geo. Jackson died 29 of Dec^b. 1742; burried at Houndsfield, aged about...

John Jennings, of Bullockes, died 5th at night, and buried tuesday 8 feb. 1742.

John son of John Revel who had been Mayor...times for Chesterfield, and he had been a mercer there but broke twice, then schoolmaster, liv'd to spend all or most, died fryday 10th feb. 1742; was burried there next day.

A man that liv'd at Dore was found dead of sunday 13th feb. 1742; was starved to death, found near Reevedge within Dore liberty, called Duce, a comedaker.

Adam Barker lived at Bank, died saturday night 12th feb. 1742; was burried at Dronfield of scroove tuesday 15 feb.

Mary the widow of William Hatfield die^d Sunday 13 feb.; was burried Wednesday 16, 1742, at Barlow, aged about... She was daughter of James Brownell of Wildygreen.

Nailey Dickens saddler in Chesterfield was burried ther saturday 5th March 1741.

(To be continued.)

MONUMENTAL INSCRIPTION IN HOUGHAM CHURCH, NEAR DOVER, KENT.

COMMUNICATED BY RICHARD USHER, ESQ.

Here in their silent vrnies (again wedded deaths devorse) lie Will Hanington Esq^r and his wife daughter to Will Moning Esq^r sometime lieutenant of Dover Castle expecting y^e Resurrectio of y^e just these happie olives budded fruitfullie vnto 5 sonnes 5 daughters 2 as soon blasted as blowne his worth made its owne demonstration vnder Hen 8 and his successive heires y^e last of whom by speciall favour and order seated him twice in y^e Mayoraltie of Dover w services vnder these princes on earth were y^e earnest of his service to y^e prince of heaven.

Qui	{	obiit	March 10 1607 set 92.
Quæ		Sep 24 1574.	

* Sir Hardolph Wastneys, 4th baronet, m. Judith, dau. and heir of Col. Richard Johnson, of Bilsby, co. Lincoln, but died s. p. 17 Dec. 1742, when the baronetcy expired.

+ S^t. Andrew Thornhagh, of Fenton co. Notts.



Fig. 1.

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

THE SWYNNERTONS OF ECCLESHALL.

BY THE REV. C. SWYNNERTON, BENGAL CHAPLAIN.

THE name Swynnerton existed as a patronymic in the parish of Eccleshall for many centuries. It is still to be found there, borne by representatives of the family, by the poor descendants of a once wealthy and noble race. It is not unlikely that the lords of Swynnerton possessed property in Eccleshall from the very earliest days of Norman occupation. The first record of the fact occurs in the reign of Henry III. Erdeswick, writing in 1600, distinctly says that he had seen an original deed of that period, by which Sir John de Swynnerton, of Swynnerton, receives from Robert, son of Stephen de Peshall, all his lands in Peshall, in Eccleshall, which he settled on a younger son Richard, who thereupon assumed the name of "de Peshall,"^a and Erdeswick's statement is borne out by various MSS. in the College of Arms, the British Museum, and other heraldic depositaries. One of these MSS. begins thus—

"The first match was with the daughter of Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester."

"Johannes de Swinerton—Miles, d'n's manerii de Pershall, 55, Hen. III."

After the first generation, the name "Swinerton" is dropped in favour of that of Pershall.^b

A similar MS., in H.M.'s College of Arms, gives the shields figs. 2 and 3.

It will be observed that the arms are really those of "Swinerton," but differenced in fig. 2 by the retention of a canton charged with *gules*, a wolf's head erased, *argent*, crowned, *or*, being part of the Pershall arms; and in fig. 3, by an escutcheon of pretence, *or*. These two shields probably represented two different branches at subsequent periods.^c It is not impossible that the old Pershalls ended in an heiress, who became the second wife of Sir John de Swynnerton, and that Richard was the issue of the marriage, if issue there was. The estate of Horsley, in Eccleshall, probably went with the manor of Pershall, if they were not both originally parts of the same feoff,

^a V. *The Reliquary*.

^b Harl. MSS. 1570, f. 16^a.

^c For an account of the second shield, see the *Reliquary*.

as the MSS. just referred to contains also the following match about the year 1450.

Humphrey Pershall = Hellina, da. of Swynnerton, of
of Horsley. Swynnerton Castle, widow of
Delves."

The two names, Swynnerton and Eccleshall, are again found associated in the reigns of the Edwards. In 15 Edw. III., 1322, Sir Roger de Swynnerton, of Swynnerton, held Eccleshall Castle for the king.^a There was then a vacancy in the Bishopric of Lichfield and Coventry, and King Edward, after the forcible custom of the times, had seized its temporalities, and with them the custody of the ancient palace-fortress of the Bishops of the See,^b which still exists at Eccleshall.

Again the two names are associated in the marriage of either this Roger de Swynnerton or his father, with Joan, daughter of Sir Robert de Hastang, Kt., Lord of "La Desirée," in Eccleshall,^c who was summoned to parliament as a baron by writ, and who, as "Dns de La Desirée," signed the famous letter of Edward I. to the Pope.^d Sir Robert de Hastang died sometime after the year 1328-4,^e and, apparently, Joan was his heir, as in the next generation we find "Desere" a possession of the Swynnertons.^f

But where in Eccleshall was "La Desirée" or "Desere?" No one knows. Chetwynd searched for it in vain.^g May I suggest that La Desirée was probably a fanciful, perhaps an old monkish name, for one of the fairest, and, therefore, "most desirable" manors in the district of Eccleshall, and that "La Desirée or "Desere" was intended to supersede an older name, which, nevertheless, held its ground, and which survives to the present day, while its practical surname has perished from local memory? If this supposition is correct, La Desirée may have been one of the Eccleshall estates owned by Lord Roger de Swynnerton on the day of his death in 12 Edw. III., 1388.^h These estates were as follows—

- (1.) Sughnall, Magna et Parva.
- (2.) Ueswall, or Isewall, which was probably a mansion with lands and tenements in and about the town of Eccleshall itself.

(3.) Ellenhall.ⁱ

On the other hand, Roger's eldest son and heir, Robert, expressly mentions "Desere" in his deed of 1349, whereby he enriched one of his younger brothers, Humphrey, which gives one the impression that Desere was quite a different place, and that it found no mention in the list of Lord Roger's lands, for some such reason as that Robert had inherited Desere from his mother or grandmother, before the date of his father's death. There are two things, however, quite certain. (1.) La Desirée was a Manor, which must have deserved to retain its delightful name, and (2), its situation was somewhere in the beautiful parish of Eccleshall.^k

^a V. deed postea. ^b Harl. MSS. 5529, f. 68^b, and many others. ^c Nicholl's Synopsis.

^d V. deed postea. ^e Mazzinghi's "Notes." ^f See former papers of this series. ^g Ibid.

^h Deed of 1349. Also Chetwynd.

The history of the Swynnertons of Eccleshall, properly so called, starts with the Humphrey de Swynnerton whose name has just been mentioned.¹ Though, perhaps, born at Swynnerton some three or four miles distant, it is not improbable that he spent many years of his early life at his father's seat in Eccleshall, not far from the shadow of the old Ecclesiastical Castle, where the feudal Bishops of the Diocese lived in the baronial state peculiar to the times, and where, doubtless, tutors and schools were maintained for the benefit of the sons of the neighbouring nobility. Humphrey Swynnerton was his father's third son.² We find him living at Eccleshall the very year after his father was appointed Governor of the Castle, for in that year (17 Edw. II., 1323) he signs a deed executed by Lord Robert de Hastang, apparently at Eccleshall.³ This deed, in which De Hastang is named Lord of La Desirée, is witnessed also by several other Eccleshall men, as Richard Barker, "of Eccleshall," Roger Marshall, "of Eccleshall," Robert of Cotes, and Roger Child, of Enkerton. Humphrey Swynnerton, at that early period of his life, could have had but little prospect in the future, except by his sword, for the cadets of knightly and noble houses in those days had only a very slender share, if any, in the paternal lands, and very fortunate were they whose mothers happened to be themselves heiresses. Whatever lands he may have then possessed, however, we find his wealth greatly augmented in 23 Edw. III., 1349, when his eldest brother, Robert, conveyed to him by deed his manors ("Maneria mea") of "Desere" and Badenall in Eccleshall, and the estate of Hilecot in the same parish.⁴ This Robert, as the eldest son of a warlike house, may have graduated betimes as page, squire, and knight, and won the applause of men; but during the latter years of his life, at least, he was a priest, and died childless in June, 1349, when he was succeeded by his renowned second brother, Thomas.⁵

Almost coincidently with Humphrey de Swynnerton's increase in fortune, occurs his accession to increased dignity in the county, for we find him in 1552 commissioned to raise in the county of Stafford 250 archers for the service of the king. His commission was dated at Westminster the 4th May, and it was addressed as well to John de Swynnerton, of Hilton.⁶ In 32 Edw. III., 1359, he held a similar commission, which was dated Westminster, 16th November.⁷ Of his subsequent acts, and of the date of his death, I have no account, nor do I know the name of his wife.

It must have been Humphrey de Swynnerton who added to his paternal arms the bend *gules* which distinguished his descendants for many generations. *Gules*, too, seems to have been the livery colour of his household—*gules* and *argent*—and his motto appears to have been, "In Deo spes mea." In other respects, his heraldic ensigns were the same as those of his father.⁸

¹ Erdeswick's "Survey," by Harwood.

² V. Previous paper on this family. ³ Erdeswick's Survey.

⁴ That this deed existed may be accepted as certain, first, because Erdeswick, who transcribed it in full, was a very honest man, and next, because several of the witnesses are known from other authentic records to have been living in Staffordshire at that time.

⁵ V. Former papers. ⁶ Rymer's *Fœdera*, vol. xxi., p. 243. ⁷ *Ibid.*, p. 457.

⁸ On this subject see former paper "On the Armorial Ensigns of the Swynnertons."

Humphrey's heir and successor, according to Erdeswick, whose pedigree is my principal authority down to the reign of Henry VII., was his eldest son Robert, who took an active part in the political disturbances which occurred in the early years of the reign of Henry IV. He is mentioned as being associated with other partisans of Northumberland in October, in the year 1410,¹ but he was dead before 1415, as may be seen by a deed of that year, by which his relict, Johanna, causes to be conveyed certain lands in Eccleshall to his daughter, Johanna, for life, and then to his son, Thomas, and his heirs, or, failing issue, to his son, Henry, and his heirs.²

Thomas, his eldest son, was famous in his day as the leading spirit of the so-called rebels in Staffordshire, who were anxious to dethrone the usurper, Henry IV. In 11 Hen. IV., 1410, he and Hugh de Erdeswick assembled a band of men, adherents of the Earl of Northumberland, and laid siege to Newcastle, Co. Stafford, which was then held for the king by John Blunt, steward and constable of the manor and fortress. The place was taken by storm, and the unfortunate steward chased as far as Lichfield, where he barely escaped with his life. The conspirators then returned to Newcastle with the fixed purpose of putting to death John Boughey, one of the chief persons of the borough, who, in the parliamentary roll is styled "Tenant de la Duchie de Lancastre." Their alleged reason appears to have been that John Boughey, probably in discharge of his office, had cited the principal offenders to appear before a court held at Newcastle, to answer for their proceedings.³ On their way to Newcastle, they halted at Stone, close to Eccleshall, on the 12th October, and had a conference there with Robert de Swynnerton, Thomas' father. John Boughey only escaped the fury of the band by taking sanctuary (*Il pris l'église*.) Eventually, the party was dispersed, and Thomas Swynnerton and Hugh Erdeswick were ordered by the parliament then sitting to be arrested and brought up for examination.⁴ This "Thomas de Swynnerton de Stafford" it was (I take it) who rallied his followers round the battle standard, an emblazonment of which is in the Salt Library at Stafford.

There exists an earlier reference, apparently to this Thomas de Swynnerton, in the year 1405-6, when "Thomas, son of Robert de Swynnerton" and John Savage, mutually make their recognizances in 1000 marks each.⁵

Thomas Swynnerton was succeeded by his son, Humphrey,⁶ who left a son and a successor, John,⁷ who was living in the reign of Henry VII., and whose name heads a short pedigree of the Swynnertons of Eccleshall in the College of Arms and other collections.⁸ John left two sons, Humphrey and Robert, the former of whom died without issue.⁹ The latter married a daughter of Sir Edmund (or

¹ Rolls of Parliament, III., 630 ^a, 632 ^b, at Stafford.

² Deed quoted in full in Erdeswick's "Survey."

³ Parliamentary Rolls. ⁴ Rolls of Parliament, iii., 680 ^a, 682 ^a. V. Also Shaw's "Stoke-upon-Trent."

⁵ Recognizance Rolls, 1405-6. It should not be forgotten that Robert Swynnerton, of Swynnerton, who died in 1395, is also said to have left a son Thomas (Harl. MSS. 6128, f. 59.)

⁶ Erdeswick's "Survey."

⁷ E. G. The British Museum (Harl. MSS.) and Queen's College, Oxford.

⁸ Erdeswick. College of Arms, and other authorities.

Edward) Littleton,^a by Elena, daughter of Humphrey Swynnerton, of Swynnerton,^b and had issue, Edmund (or Edward). Edward Swynnerton married, 1st, Frances, daughter of Sampson Erdeswick, of Sandon,^c who appears to have been buried at Eccleshall, on the 22nd December, 1586.^d His second wife was Ann, a daughter of * * Morris^e (by Grace, daughter of Thomas Swynnerton, of Madeley^f). Edward Swynnerton was born under a baneful star, for he brought his whole family and himself to absolute ruin. Erdeswick, who knew him intimately, records that he was well known in the county by the name of "Wild Swynnerton," and states that he parted with the whole of his ancestral property, with the exception of Isewall, his house in Eccleshall, and some few tenements in the same town.^g

By his first wife, Frances, he had a son, Hugh, and by his second wife, Ann, a son, Edward.^h He himself died in 1598, and was buried in the Parish Church of Eccleshall, on the 10th December.ⁱ

Hugh Swynnerton had married Joan, a daughter of Lord Dudley.^k She was buried at Eccleshall on 3rd March, 1602-3.^j Hugh survived until April, 1621, when he also found a resting place among his forefathers.^l He left issue,—(1) John, his eldest son;^m (2) Thomas;ⁿ (3) Mary, who, on 18th April, 1609, married James Skrimshire, of Norbury, in Eccleshall.^o

John Swynnerton had an illegitimate daughter in 1622,^p but from this date all record of the Swynnertons of Eccleshall entirely ceases. John, Thomas, and Mary Swynnerton are the last members of the family who are mentioned in the MSS. of the College of Arms, and theirs are the last names which appear among the local records of the town and district. The old mansion, which had descended in the family from the reign of Edward III., and which was evidently the last scrap of all their possessions, went to the hammer like the rest; and those who might have preserved their inherited honours and transmitted them to many an unborn generation, moved out, poor and unnoticed, to fresh fields and pastures new. It is a very singular coincidence, that about one hundred years after this date, there were found living, just beyond and within the borders of Staffordshire, on the Cheshire side, two brothers and a sister named respectively, John, Thomas, and Mary Swynnerton, who, at that very time were using as a book-plate the arms of the Swynnertons, of Eccleshall. They were kinsmen of the writer, but how connected, if at all connected (which is doubtful) with the Swynnertons of Eccleshall, has not been made out. The descendants of the Eccleshall Swynnertons have not been traced after the year 1622, and it is not unlikely that the family eventually became extinct.^q

^a Ibid. ^b Harl. MSS. 1415, f. 132.

^c Heraldic Collections as before.

^d The Eccleshall Parish Register.

^e Heraldic authorities as before.

^f "Butterton" pedigree in Burke's "Commoners." This Thomas was ancestor of the Swinertons of Butterton.

^g Erdeswick's Survey, vol i., p. 199. Copy at Stafford.

^h Authorities as before.

ⁱ Eccleshall Parish Registers.

^k Heraldic authorities as before.

^l Ibid. I am not certain that the Parish Register does not say "of Shropshire."

^m Eccleshall Parish Register.

ⁿ There are various references to the Swynnertons of Eccleshall in the Chancery Rolls of the 16th century, but my extracts are not exact enough for quotation.



ROYAL DESCENT OF THE FAMILY OF BOOTHBY, BARONETS,
OF ASHBOURNE. Co. DERBY.

WILSON: THE LITERATURE OF THE RENAISSANCE

HENRY III. = Eleanor, 2nd dau. and co-h. of Raymond Berenger, Count of Provence,
Grandson of Alphonso, King of Arragon.
King of England.

Eleanor, dau. and heir = **EDWARD I.** = Margaret, dau. of Philip of Ferdinand III., King of Castile, died 1290. — King of the Hardy, King of France, son of St. Louis.

Humphrey de Bohun, 4th Earl of Hereford, of John, Earl of Holland, Esopus, slain at Boscobel, June 1, 1300. EDWARD II., King of England, widow of Philip IV. of France.

"of Brotherton," of Sir
Earl of Norfolk, Earl Roger Hales, kt.,
Marshal of England, of Harwich,
died 1338.

Edmund, Earl of Lancaster, = Blanche, dau. of Robert I., of Artois, son of "Crouchback," died 1296. | Louis VIII., King of France, widow of Henry, King of Navarre.

Henry Plantagenet, — Maud, d^an,
Earl of Lancaster andh. of Sir
and Leicester, Patrick
died 1345. Chaworth, kn.

"of Brotherton," of Sir
Earl of Norfolk, Earl Roger Hales, kt.,
Marshal of England, of Harwich,
died 1338.

abbella, d'au.
Philip IV.,
King of
France

EDWARD II., = Isabella, widow of John, Earl of Lancast^r, died 1316.

Humphrey de Bohun, = Elizabeth
44th Earl of Hereford of Josselin
and Essex, slain at Hollingbourne
Boroughbridge 1329

Hugh Courtenay, = Margaret,
2nd Earl of

= Margaret,
Duchess

John,
III.,
8rd

EDWARD III. = Philippe, da
King of William I.

Hugh Courtenay, = Margaret.
2nd Earl of

John de Cobham, = Margaret,
3d Baron Cobham.

dau. and heir, died 1399.	Mow- bray, died	genet.	Lady dau. and h Earl
			1361.

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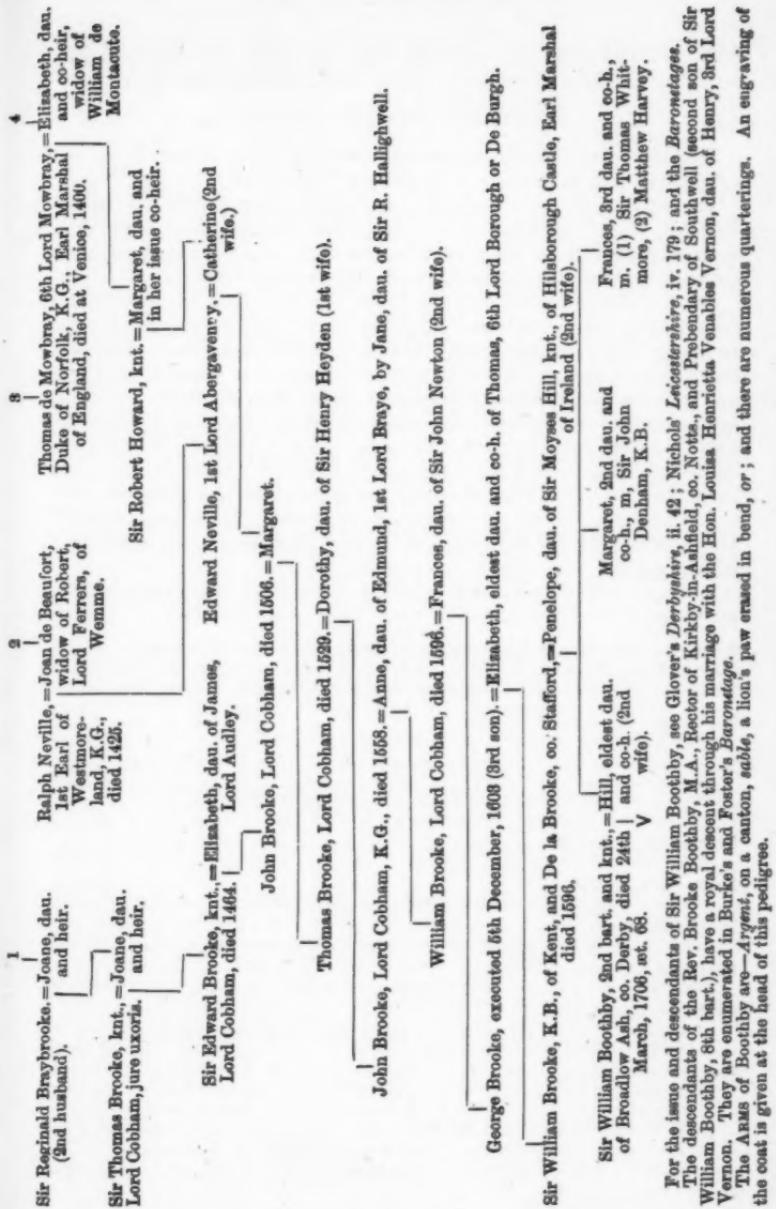
*aut & Holl
by Jane, da
Charles C.
Valois.*

Sir John de la Pole, kn.^t, = Jeanne, son of William de la Pole,^{d.} and Margaret, dau. and wife of John Peverel, of Castle Ashby, co. Northants.

Richard Fitzalan, = Elisabeth de Bohun,
10th Earl of Arundel, behead.
dau. of William, 1st Earl of Northampton
(son of Humphrey, 4th Earl of Hereford, and
Eleanor, by Lady Fiennes,
both Plantagenet).

Elisabeth, = John, 4th Lord
dau. and Mowbray, slain
heir. 1368.

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**INVENTORY OF THE GOODS OF SIR WM. WILMER, KNT.,
PRESERVED AT CATTON HALL, DERBYSHIRE.**

COMMUNICATED BY RICHARD USSHER, ESQ.

The following highly interesting document is copied from the original at Catton Hall, in the County of Derby.

Christopher Horton, of Catton, married the heiress of Sir Eusebius Buswell, Co. Northants, and through her, the Horton family has become possessed of lands in, together with a vast quantity of most interesting deeds and documents relating to, that County.

Sir William Wilmer's Will, of which the following Inventory is a sequence, is dated 1646, and after the usual prelude, leaves his body to be buried in the Church of Sywell, Co. Northants, and then goes on to say, "And as touchinge my mortalye goodes which since these saddr tymes beeene almost all taken from mee soe that I cannot remember my particular friends nor kindred as I would and as heretofore I hadde done by a former will." He appointed Sir Charles Adderley, Knight, and John Wirley, of Dodford, Co. Northants, his executors; he left all he possessed to his grandchild, William Wilmer, and "tenne pounds to my loveinge daughter the Lady Haselwoode." He dates his will in the twoe and "twenteth yeare of our Sovereigne King Charles."

He was evidently on the King's side in the Civil War, and suffered accordingly.

A TRUE and Juste Inuventory of the goods and chattells of Sr Willm Willmer Knigjt in Siwell in the County of Northton late deceased taken and prised the 24th day of April Ann Dom 1646 by M^r Thomas Andrews Willm Button and Henry Pendred viz.

	£ s. d.
Imprimis. In the cellar chamber	
One highe Bedsteed	0 10 0
In the littell chamb ^r next the Borded chamb ^r	
One haulfe headed Bebeteed	0 5 0
One fether bed a mattris tow bolters one of fethers and one of woll a couerlett a paire of blankets and a pair of sheets ...	3 0 0
In the Borded Chamb ^r	
One highe bedsteed	1 0 0
In the Parler Chamb ^r	
One highe Bedsteed a Court Cubberd a old Mattris and a foote stoole	2 0 0
In the Buttrey Chamb ^r	
One highe Bedsteed a Court Cubberd a matt and a paire of handirons	0 13 4
In the great Chamb ^r	
One drawing table too Court Cubberds and a cheare	3 0 0
In the writting Chamb ^r	
One table w ^t a Carpett 2 cheares a couch twoe Cabinett a deske a Court Cubberd a fier shoule and snuffers ...	2 10 0
In the Dineing Rome	
One drawing table a round table a Court Cubberd three cheares 12 stooles a 11 of them covered a childs cheare 3 cushions a paire of handirons and a paire of bellowes ...	5 13 4
a great chest, 5 peeces of hangings f ^r the great chamb ^r 2 carpetts a Cubberd cloth 2 Carpetts 2 Cubberd clothes and a saddell ...	20 0 0
In the brushing chamb ^r	
a table 3 chests 3 coffers a puser 4 trunks a stepy 20 boxes 3 Cushions 3 pillows a yellow couerlitt w ^t diuers ...	3 10 0

INVENTORY OF CATTON HALL

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	£ s. d.
In Sr Willm Chamb ^r	
One highe bedsted and a haulfe headed bedsted a round table 3 Cubberds a Court Cubberd a Cabonett and a stoole	2 0 0
a glasse stoole a warming pann 2 paire of tonges a paire of ha rons a looking glass and 2 brushes	0 8 0
twoe featherbeds 3 matrises 3 bolsters one pillow 7 blankettes one Rugg a paire of sheets a sett of curtayns and a Carpett	5 10 0
the hangings and a peere of Greene clothe	0 6 8
In My Ladies Clossett	
One highe bedsted a chest a trunk 4 stools a littell round table a warming pann a paire of handirons a paire of bellowes and a looking glasse...	1 10 0
One fetherbed 2 bolsters a matrise a pillow 3 blankettes a paire of sheets 2 pillow drawers a sett of curtayns valiance cou'lett and a cushion	1 10 0
In the Gallery and the porch	
A table 2 chears a littell Cubberd a pair of handirons and a credell	0 14 0
In the yellow Chamb ^r	
One low bedsted a trundell bed A Cheare 4 stools a court Cubberd 2 Cushions a paire of tongus a fier shoule a looking glass a paire of bellowes and 2 brushes	1 8 0
tow fetherbeds a matrise a bolster 6 pillowes a paire blankettes A rugg 2 couerlettes 2 paire of sheets and 8 pillow drawers	5 0 0
a sett of curtayns a Cubberd clothe and 3 cushiones more	0 9 8
In the Gallery and the Appell Chamb ^r	
7 Curtayn rods 2 old warming panns 4 scrope peens 2 locks, 2 latches a iron grate 5 fork stales a dozen and $\frac{1}{2}$ of trenchers 3 lanthorns 2 latten candlestickes a tray a paire of brass skale a bridle bitt	0 1 0
In Mr Willmers Chamb ^r	
An highe bedsted a trundell bedd 2 cheares a Court Cubberd and a littell table	0 16 0
A fother bed a pillow a paire of blankettes a rugg a couerlett a sett of Curtayns and valiance	1 0 0
a wicker cheare a stoole a Coffe a window Curtayn and two rods a paire of little handirons a fier shoule a paire of bellowes a paire of tables wth Men	0 5 0
two paire of sheets a blanket 3 pillowes and a window curtain	0 9 0
In the Mayds Chamb ^r	
tow low bedsteads 4 coffers a screen to hang clothes on	0 10 0
two matrises a bolster 3 blankettes a old couerlett 2 paire of sheets..	0 8 0
In the Store chamber	
a still 2 great drinking fasks a steike a appell press & appell shelves	0 10 0
The Clocke	1 0 0
In the Kitchene	
3 brass pots a iron pott 2 brass kettells 2 posnetts a brass chafing dish 4 brass candlestickes a spice Morter and a skimmer	2 10 0
18 dishes of pewter 2 basons, 2 porrengers 5 sarsors 3 pie plats 2 flagons 2 pewter drinking potts haulfe pinte pott and p'ter	0 15 0
the himberk and other old pewter	0 5 0
8 spitts a paire of kaaks 3 ; aire of pott hangers, 2 paire of pott hooks a littell grate a fier shoule a paire of tongus 2 dripping pans 2 feidling panns and a bress frieing pan.. .. .	0 18 0
a cubberd a table a fark	0 8 0
62 pewter dishes 10 sallet dishes a bason and 13 small plats	4 0 0
a paire of brass skale.. .. .	0 0 6
In the larder	
a safe 2 washing barles a washing kilter and a powdering trunk	0 18 0
In the halles	
Tow tables a Couche Cubberd 2 cheares and 7 stooles.. .. .	1 4 0
In the parlor	
One table 2 courte Cubberds a cheare 7 stooles a paire of handirons..	1 0 0

		£ s. d
In the littell parlor		
One bedstead a court cubberd 2 cheares a stoole	...	0 14 0
One fetherbed a mattress 2 bolsters a paire of blankettis a Couerlett a paire of sheets and a brushe	...	2 0 0
In the Saddell chamb'		
a bedsted a woole bed a mattress 8 blankettis and a pair of sheets	...	0 10 0
In the gate house Chamb'		
One high bedsted a haulf headed bedsted a mattress a blankett and a rugg	...	0 10 0
In the Clarks Chamb'		
One bedsted and a mattress	...	0 5 0
In the husbandmen's Chamb'		
two bedsteeds a woole bed 2 mattresses 3 blankettis a bolster and a chest	...	0 6 0
In the study.		
Books Cabonettis deakes and boxes	...	20 0 0
in linnin 19 paire of course sheets 6 napkins and other linnin	...	3 0 0
In the dary house		
One kettell 2 churns 3 tubes 2 payles	...	0 10 0
In the brewhouse		
a malte mille and brewing vessels	...	2 0 0
In the buttress and seller		
24 hogheads	...	2 8 0
In the little study		
4 candlesticks a chaffing dish a littell tabell 4 trunks a cheare and boxes with linnin	...	3 6 0
In the bearne		
A Coatch with harness	...	5 0 0
Rie	...	2 0 0
Barley	...	8 0 0
a long carts and 2 muck carts bodies	...	1 0 0
38 pieces of timber	...	8 0 0
All the bouell timber	...	1 10 0
8 gelding and a mare for draft with furniture for them	...	6 0 0
8 plowes 3 harrows and a role	...	1 0 0
5 Lathers	...	1 0 0
a littell mare and yearling colt	...	2 0 0
plow timb' and all other Impelements in the woodhouse	...	2 0 0
All the crops in the feilde	...	40 0 0
In the great pasture		
ffallow wethers 54 of bareage ewes 21	...	88 6 0
In the Newe Closse		
Shaerags 19	...	10 0 0
Ewes and lambs 41 bareage ewes 12	...	20 0 0
ffallow ewes and lambe 22	...	10 0 0
Att Flannington		
Ewes and lambs 12 bareag ewes 12 and a'wether	...	5 0 0
In the Parkes		
Eight bease and a bull	...	27 0 0
Sixe rames	...	4 0 0
tenn hoggs and sowes a bore and 4 wayning pigges	...	3 6 8
All the poitree	...	0 6 8
12 sheep cribbs 5 rick penns	...	0 6 8
his purse and appaerell	...	20 0 0
Sum Totle...	...	326 0 6



PORTRAIT OF OUR SAVIOUR.

From the Tomb of St. Cecilia; probably of the IV. Century.

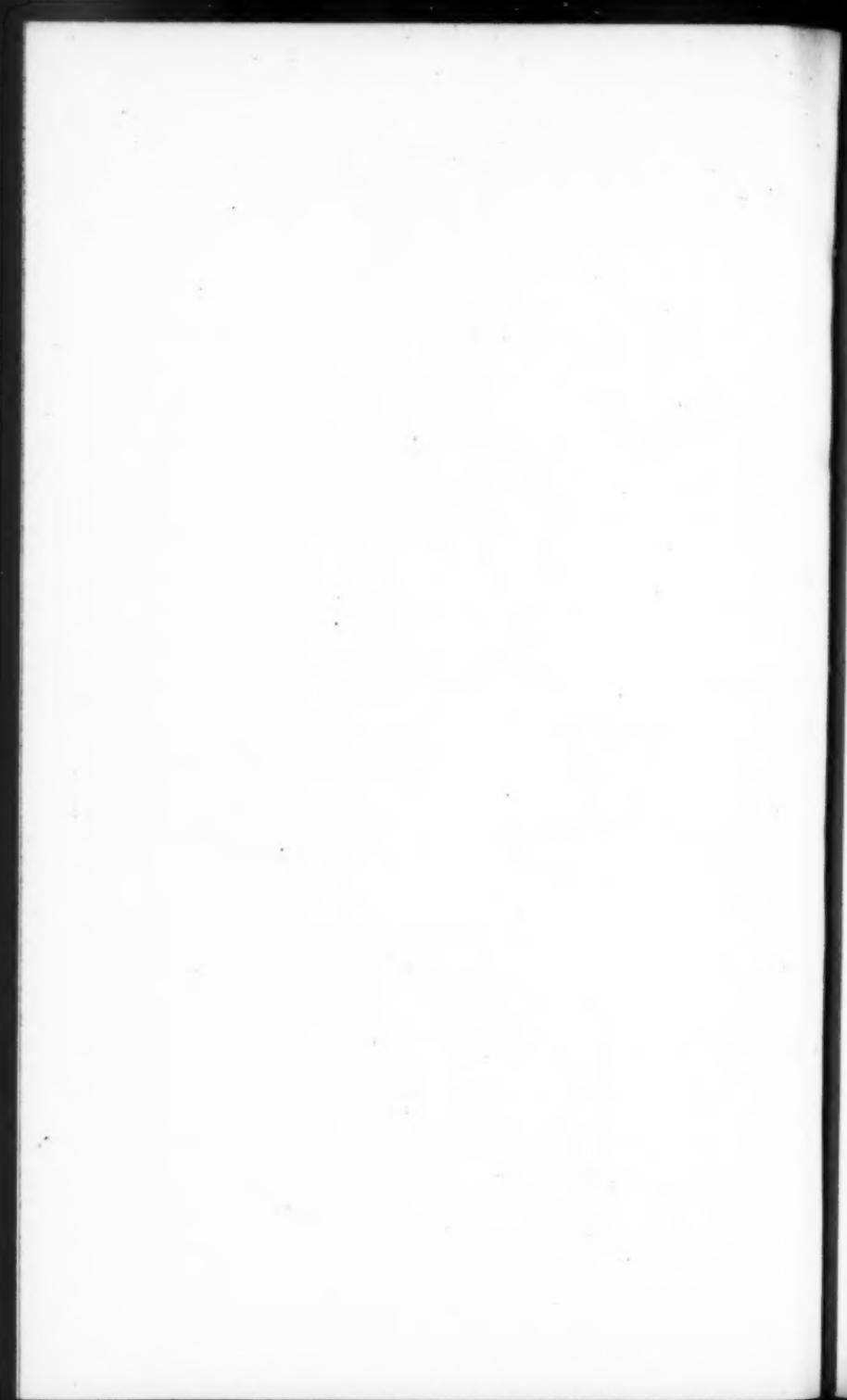


CHRISTIAN SYMBOLS.

1 and 2, The "Good Shepherd." 3, The Fish bearing the Bread and Water of Life.

4, Lamp bearing the "Seven Lamps, which are the Seven Spirits of God."

5, Ring Seal, with Christian monogram **IΧΘΥΣ**. 6, Ring Seal with Anchor of the Soul.



MARSHALL ADMINISTRATIONS IN P.C.C.

EDITED BY GEORGE W. MARSHALL, LL.D., F.S.A.

(Continued from page 106).

88.—Robert Marshall of Skegnes, co. Lincoln. Adm'on to Ellen Ballack *alias* Marshall his daughter, Elizabeth his relict having renounced, 7 January, 1657-8.
 In the Consistory Court at Lincoln are recorded the wills of William Marshall of Skegnes, 1588. fo. 49. Christopher Marshall of Skegnes, 1632. fo. 419.

89.—Joane Marshall of Caddington, co. Bedford. Adm'on to her son Edward Marshall, 11 January, 1657-8.

90.—John Marshall of Kemptone, co. Bedford. Adm'on. to Thomas Marshall his only son, 2 Feby., 1657-8.
 He was probably a tailor, and brother of "Thomas Marshall of Emberton, co. Bucks, Taylor," whose will dated 18 June, 1655, was proved in P.C.C. by Anne his relict and sole executrix 6 July, 1658. (Wotton 506.) I have the following note of his will: testator mentions Anne my now wife, devisee of land in parish fields of Emberton and other places. *John Marshall my brother of Kemptone, co. Bedford, taylor.* My now dwelling house called the Hall. Daughter Susanna. Daughter Mary the wife of John Hill, and their son John Hill. William Harvey husband of my daughter Susanna. Daughter Elizabeth. Youngest daughter Frances. Anne Chapman daughter of my daughter Anne. Son in law Thomas Chapman father of the said Anne.

91.—John Marshall of Alkenbury, co. Huntingdon. Adm'on to Amye Marshall his relict, 15 February, 1657-8.
 The will of Anne Marshall of Alkenbury, co. Huntingdon, is among the Huntingdon wills (now at Peterborough,) proved 1661.

92.—George Marshall of Doncaster, co. York. Adm'on. to Alice Marshall his relict, 29 March, 1658.
 See No. 50.

93.—Arthur Marshall of Ensam *alias* Evensham,* co. Oxford, Innholder. Adm'on to Rose Marshall his relict, 1 May, 1658.

94.—Nicholas Marshall of Husbands Bosworth, co. Leicester. Adm'on. to Margarett Marshall his relict, 22 June, 1658.

95.—Edith Marshall of St. John's in Glaston [bury] in co. Somerset. Adm'on. to Joane Pearce wife of Richard Pearce and aunt by the mothers side, because Edith Marshall *alias* Dollen the mother renounced, 8 July, 1658.

96.—John Marshall of the Borough of Leicester. Adm'on. to William Marshall his uncle, and guardian of Sara, Mary, and John Marshall, children of deceased, 17 August, 1658.
 See No. 25. Monumental inscriptions to Leicester Marshalls will be found in Nichol's *Leicester*, Vol. i. pp. 555, 598, 603. The children of William Marshall, woolman, who died at Leicester, are mentioned in the will of Samuel Marshall, of Dodford, clerk, 1679. Proved in P.C.C. (King 88).

97.—John Marshall of Froxfield, co. Wilts, bachelor. Adm'on. to Elizabeth Hayes wife of William Hayes his sister, 8 August, 1658.
 Robert Hayes is mentioned as a kinsman in the will of Jeremy Marshall of St. Martin in the Fields, 1658. Proved in P.C.C. (Pell 9.)

98.—William Marshall of the parish of St. George in the City of Canterbury. Adm'on. to Susan Marshall his relict, 5 October, 1658.

99.—Arthur Marshall of Aisaby, co. York. Adm'on. to Elizabeth Marshall his relict 17 November, 1658.
 Probably son of Roger Marshall of Aisaby in Middleton, co. York. Guardianship of Mary daughter and sole heir of Arthur Marshall was granted at York (Rydall Act Book) to Matthew Mitford of York, Gent., 1 April, 1662. There was another Arthur Marshall of this family who was brother of Samuel Marshall, Lord Mayor of York. Elizabeth daughter of (this?) Arter (*sic*) Marshall, was bapt. at All Saints Pavement, York, 7 May, 1644.

100.—John Marshall of Butterwick, co. York. Adm'on. to Jane Marshall his relict, 20 December, 1658.

101.—John Marshall of Dorking (i.e. Dorking) co. Surrey. Adm'on. to Mary Marshall his relict, 1 December, 1658.

* Eynsham.

102.—John Marshall of Theddlethorpe, co. Lincoln. Adm'on. to Jane Marshall his relict, 2 December, 1658.

Second son of Ralph Marshall, and grandson of Francois Marshall of Standingholme, who entered his pedigree in Glover's Visitation of Yorkshire.

103.—John Marshall of St. Genies, co. Cornwall. Adm'on to Rebecca Marshall his relict, 3 May, 1659.

See No. 86. The Marshalls of St. Gennys and Poundstock were probably one and the same family. The will of Richard Marshall of Poundstock was proved in the Principal Registry of Exeter in 1705. Edward Marshall of Dizard in the parish of St. Gennys, co. Cornwall, made his will 20 June, 1650. He mentions his sons Mark and Christopher, and his daughter Grace; his grandchildren Edward and John Marshall; godson John Marshall's daughter Trecreke; and Mark Marshall's wife. Adm'on. was granted by P.C.C. 20 March, 1652, to Edward Marshall his grandson. (Bowyer 61.)

The will of John Marshall of St. Gennys, co. Cornwall, yeoman, is dated 24 January, 1651. Mentions, daughter Jone Marshall. My child that is yet unborn. Brother in law Henry Bray and brother Degory Marshall to be overseers. Wife Dorothy residuary legatee and executrix. She proved in P.C.C. 30 August, 1653. (Brent 347.)

This Degory is most probably identical with Degory Marshall of the parish of St. Gennys, co. Cornwall, gentleman, whose will dated 30 April, 1684, was proved in the Principal Registry of Exeter by his son-in-law William Yeo, gent., 19 March, 1684-5. It is sealed with a coat of arms, on a chevron three lion's heads erased. The crest on the seal is very indistinct, but is an animal of some sort, perhaps intended for a horse, ass, or unicorn. It is impossible to say which! This coat is certainly not the arms of any family of Marshall. Testator bequeaths, to grandson Robert Yeo 'all my plate.' To grandchildren Marshall Yeo,* Jane Yeo, and Grace Yeo, £10 apiece when 21. To granddaughter Margaret Tenny £30. To grandchildren Jacob Tenny, Martha Tenny, and Degory Tenny, £10 a piece. To grandchildren Richard Tenny, Julian Tenny, and Loveday Tenny £8 apiece. Mentions, Grace Tenny their mother. Son-in-law Mr. Henry Gubbin. To son-in-law Mr. Richard Mapowder and Elizabeth his wife lands at Holseworthy. Jane wife of son in-law Henry Gubbin.

One William Marshall was churchwarden of Poundstock in 1674. The following entries are from the Poundstock registers:

1673. Martha dau. of John and Katherine Marshall. Bapt. 30 April.

1674. Martha dau. of William and Rebecca Marshall. Bapt. 6 July.

1675. Wilmette dau. of Richard and Mary Marshall. Bapt. 23 April.

1676. William son of William and Rebecka Marshall. Bapt. 4 May.

1676. Agnes dau. of Richard and Mary Marshall. Buried 13 Feby.

1677. William son of Richard and Mary Marshall. Bapt. 27 Decey.

William Marshall (son of William and Rebecka) was the ancestor of a now very numerous family. He is most probably the person of that name who matriculated from Wadham College, Oxford, 12 March, 1693-4, as a pauper scholar, but no age or parentage being given in the books it is impossible to speak with absolute certainty. He died 30 January 1756, aged 79, Rector of Ashprington, co. Devon. He was thrice married. FIRST, to Susanna daughter of the Rev Edward Nosworthy, Rector of Diptford, co. Devon (he died 14 Sept. 1709.) Her marriage settlement is dated 5 July, 1706, and her husband is there described as of Lezant, co. Cornwall, and conveyed to trustees the freehold of a messuage called Tregale in the parish of Poundstock. The issue of this marriage was Richard, died 3 March, 1708; Edward, died 23 September, 1710; and Susanna, who married 1st Mitchell, and 2nd Gabrick, by both of whom she had issue. SECOND, to Mary daughter of George Ford of Dartington, co. Devon, by whom he had Ann, died an infant, and Mary wife of Clarke. THIRD, to Mary daughter of William Kitson of Ashprington, she died 6 February, 1785, aged 83. The issue of this marriage was:—

1. Henry Marshall, died 25 December, 1725.

2. Richard Marshall, matriculated from Wadham Coll., Oxford, 10 October, 1741, then aged 18.

3. John Marshall, matriculated from Exeter College, Oxford, 2 June 1747, then aged 18. Rector of All Hallows, Exeter, and Master of the

* See M. I. to him and other children of William and Margaret Yeo from St. Gennys, in "Complete Parochial History of Cornwall." Vol. ii. p. 34.

ESTIMATES OF DIET AND HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES AT OSMASTON HALL. 181

Free Grammar School there. Married Mary daughter of Hawtrey, Subdean of Exeter. See Table I.

4. Edward Marshall, of Breage, co. Cornwall, clerk in orders, matriculated from Exeter College, Oxford, 18 March, 1748-9, then aged 18. Married first Grenfell, and second Sandys, by whom he had three daughters, Mary, married W. A. Sanford of Nynehead Court, *see* Burke's Landed Gentry under 'Sanford of Nynehead'; Ann married Warren (who took the name of Sandys,) and had issue; Elizabeth married Kemp, and had issue.

5. William Marshall, married Dorothy, daughter of William Chadder, and died in 1809. See Table II.

1. Margaret.
2. Ann.
3. Elizabeth, married Dr. Thomas Baker.

(To be continued.)

ESTIMATES OF DIET AND HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES, AT
OSMASTON HALL, DERBYSHIRE, IN 1753.

COMMUNICATED BY RICHARD USHER, ESQ.

The Original of the following Document is preserved at Osmaston Hall, in the County of Derby, and is an interesting example of the various prices of articles of food and luxury in the middle of the last century. By it can be noticed how very much the price of labour (allowing for the difference of value in coin) has risen in a little more than one hundred years.

COMPUTATION for Mr Eardley 19 May 1753 £485 a year at Osmaston.

Upon a plan of living altogether at Osmaston.

2	M ^r and Sister Wilmot
2	Marow and Betsey
3	Maids
-	8 Men

10 in Family

1 constant in addition

11 to be provided for

Sunday	Roast or boiled fowls
	Roast and boiled beef &
	Pudding Pye or Pancake.
Monday	Boiled or Fry ^d Cow heel
	Roast Mutton & Do.
Tuesday	Veal & Bacon, Mutton & Stakes
Wednesday	Herbs & Bacon, Roast veal
Thursday	Boiled Mutton Roast Pork
	Rabbits Fowls & Pudding Pye
Friday	Fish Boiled or Roast Beef and do
Saturday	Marrow Bones a fry of liver heart etc.

The above to be varied just as most agreeable or convenient according to the season and cheapness or goodness of things.

Sunday	2 fowls	0	1	8
	11 lbs of beef at 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	2	6 $\frac{1}{2}$
	a lb of bacon at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$	0	0	6
	Pudding or Pye	0	0	8 $\frac{1}{2}$

0 4 7

182 ESTIMATES OF DIET AND HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES AT OSMASTON HALL.

Monday	Cow heel...	0 0 6
	Pudding...	0 0 3 <i>½</i>
	11 lbs of Mutton at 2 <i>½</i>	0 2 6 <i>½</i>
							0 3 4
Tuesday	11 lbs of Veal & Mutton at 2 <i>½</i>	0 2 6 <i>½</i>
	Pudding...	0 0 3 <i>½</i>
	Bacon	0 0 6
							0 3 4
Wednesday	Bacon	0 0 6
	11 lbs of Veal	0 2 6 <i>½</i>
	Puddings	0 0 3 <i>½</i>
							0 3 4
Thursday	11 lbs of mutton or pork	0 2 6 <i>½</i>
	Pudding...	0 0 3 <i>½</i>
	Rabbits	0 1 0
							0 3 10
Friday	Fish removed with chickens	0 2 6
	11 lbs of Beef	0 2 6 <i>½</i>
	Pudding...	0 0 3 <i>½</i>
							0 5 4
Saturday	Marrow Bones	0 0 6
	Fry	0 1 6
	Pudding...	0 0 6
							0 2 6
	11 lbs of butter a week at 6 <i>½</i>	1 6 3
	Bread and Muffins	0 5 6
	Salt Vinegar & pepper oil	0 7 0
	Cheese	0 2 8
					0 1 0
	Two guineas a week amount to	2 2 0
	Strong beer, small beer, or ale	109 4 0
	Wine	30 0 0
	Spirits	15 0 0
	Coals	10 0 0
	Soap, candles, blacking	12 0 0
	Tea chocolate, coffee, rice	6 0 0
	Sugar for tea and house	7 0 0
	3 Maid's wages	10 0 0
	3 Mens wages and liveries	25 0 0
	Sister Wilmots Cloathes and pin money	20 0 0
	Marow Do	10 0 0
	Betty	10 0 0
	Gardeners [2]	13 0 0
	3 Boys at School £30	90 0 0
	M ^r Eardley	60 0 0
	4 horses £40 coach tax and repairs	10 0 0
	2 Cows etc	5 16 0
							£445 0 0
	Balance over						
	£40.						

Notes on Books, Music, Works of Art, &c.

THE LIKENESS OF CHRIST.*

ONE of the most remarkable, and in all ways unique and satisfactory, books that has been issued from the press for a long time, is the one now before us. Ranking far higher than most as an Art-work, it is at the same time one of the profoundest interest to the Biblical student, to the archaeologist, and to the historian, and one that is of inestimable value to all. Written by Mr. Heaphy, whose death occurred all-too-soon, and the best part of whose life was lovingly devoted to its preparation; completed and edited by Mr. Wyke Bayliss, than whom, failing Mr. Heaphy himself, no man living is better fitted for the task; issued by Mr. Bogue in the very highest style of typography, with plates of exquisite beauty; covering entirely new ground; and being devoted to an enquiry at once engrossing and important, the work is one that demands, and will universally receive, acceptance and commendation.

First, we have a delightfully written Introduction, in which Mr. Heaphy pleasantly recounts his travels in search of the precious materials for his work; the obstacles he had to contend with in the course of his enquiry; his day and night self-immurings in the catacombs and cemeteries; and the discoveries therein, and in other places, made. Then we have a chapter of surpassing interest upon the "Portraits of the first four centuries, from the Christian cemeteries," which conveys a far better idea of those important mines of archaeological and historical wealth than any other yet penned; and, next, on "Portraits from the Catacombs—Frescoes," followed by one on "Frescoes from the Catacombs." Next we have one on "Early Greek Works," succeeded by "Enamels and Metal Work," which is an extremely valuable contribution to our Art-literature as referring to those two branches of ancient Art. The next chapter is devoted to a consideration of the "Mosaics from the Catacombs," and the "Mosaics from the Churches."

The works of Art known to exist that may lay claim to a high antiquity, and amongst which we may look for early instances of the Likeness of our Saviour, may, Mr. Heaphy considered, be classed as—first, Mosaics executed at ascertained periods between the II. and VII. centuries; second, Pictures on unprepared linen cloth, executed in a material similar to transparent water-colour, to be ascribed to a period probably antecedent to the III. century, and generally purporting to be the handkerchief of St. Veronica, and the image depicted to have been caused by direct application of the cloth to the face of our Lord; third, Pictures, evidently of high antiquity, executed *in tempora* on wood, of Eastern or Byzantine origin, and traditionally ascribed to St. Luke; fourth, Metal Work, executed during the Ostro-Gothic occupation of Italy, when other kinds of Art were almost impracticable; and fifth, Sculptures, Frescoes, and designs worked upon Glass and other materials, taken from the Christian cemeteries, and executed during the first four centuries. This last class he very properly and wisely pronounced to be "by far the most important, both on account of the unquestionable antiquity of the objects it includes, and the general excellence of their preservation." Having thoroughly examined all the known (and many, until he discovered them, unknown) examples in these divisions with the eye of an enthusiast and a master, the pen of a ready writer, and the pencil of an accomplished artist, he has given the result of his researches in the way we have above indicated, and illustrated it with no fewer than a dozen magnificent coloured plates—perfect fac-similes, with the aid of photography and hand-painting—in colours and gold of the more choice likenesses, and thirty or forty wood-cuts of minor objects, some of which, to show their interest and artistic and antiquarian value, we reproduce. Among the plates are the portrait, on cloth, found, over the gigantic statue of St. Veronica, in the Sacristy of St. Peter's, at Rome—"a picture accounted so holy that no layman may look upon it, and, I am informed, no Churchman, save the Pope and his necessary attendants; and even the Holy Father himself only inspects it on one day of the year, immediately after Confession and Communion." By dint of that indomitable perseverance which, in the prosecution of his pet enquiry, characterised him, and by an unexampled stroke of good fortune that rewarded him, Mr. Heaphy not only succeeded in seeing, but in making a faithful copy of, this inestimably valuable example of early Art. Its ascertained history "reaches back directly to the second century," and the probability is that it is actually contemporaneous with our Saviour himself. Another plate gives a fac-simile of the portrait, also on linen, framed in the Sacristy of the church of St. Bartolomeo, in Genoa, and said to have been painted, during our Saviour's lifetime, by St. Luke, and sent, by Christ himself, to Agbarus, king of Edessa. It, too, is only shown on one day of each year, but Mr. Heaphy's almost miraculous good fortune again stood him in good stead, and he has given to the world a perfect fac-simile of it in all its pristine beauty.

Another of the plates represents another portrait, also on cloth, on Cyprus wood, set in a gold and jewelled nimbus, which is preserved in the Bibliotheca of the Vatican, and is also asserted to have been painted by St. Luke; and another, with a gold background, one from the church of St. Silvestro, at Rome, which also claims to be of contemporary age with our Saviour. The other plates are—a Mosaic seated figure, rich in gold and colour, from the church of St. Pudenziana; a noble, full-length figure in metal and enamel, from excavations under the church of St. Maria, in Trastevere; a half-length nimbed figure, in act of benediction, from a Mosaic in the catacombs of St. Agnese; a profile from a Mosaic taken from the Roman catacombs; a magnificent half-length nimbed figure, in the act of benediction, from a Mosaic in the Baptistry of Constantine; and other Mosaics from the Basilica of St. Paul, at Rome, the church of SS. Cosimo and Damiano, and the chapel of St. Prassede.

Each of these plates is a superb work of Art, and each has its special and almost priceless value as being new and unique representations of these ancient Art works. We repeat that this is one of the most remarkable books of the age, both in matter, in manner, in illustrations, and in faultless excellence in its every phase; and we heartily congratulate Mr. Bogue on having given it to the world in so admirable, so sumptuous, and so faultless a form. While doing so, we may hint to our readers that as only a very few copies (250, we believe) have been printed, and as there is a certainty no more will be issued, it will be well to lose no time in securing copies of this magnificent monograph. Very few copies, we believe, remain untaken, and those few will doubtless soon find ready purchasers. It is a book that ought to be in every Cathedral and Public Library, and in that of every nobleman, Church dignitary, or wealthy Christian.

The Likeness of Christ: being an Inquiry into the Verisimilitude of the received Likeness of our Blessed Lord. By the late Thomas Heaphy. Edited by Wyke Bayliss, F.S.A. London: David Bogue, 3, St. Martin's Place. 1 vol. folio, 1880, pp. 78. Illustrated with coloured plates and wood engravings.

THE CHAUCER SOCIETY.

The latest publications of this most important, well-conducted, hard working, and noiseless society, are part II. of the "Odd Texts of Chaucer's Minor Poems"; part II. of "A One-Text Print of Chaucer's Minor Poems"; being the best text of each poem in the parallel-text edition, &c.; and part II. of "Supplementary Parallel-Texts of Chaucer's Minor Poems"; the whole of these being the work of that prince of Chaucerian and Shaksprian scholars, Mr. F. J. Furnival, to whom the present and future ages are, and will be, deeply indebted for much laborious research, much intelligent and enlightened elucidation, and much valuable and entirely new information. No other Editor, we venture to think, and to assert, has ever worked harder, more zealously, more lovingly, or with better or more satisfactory results, in any walk of literature, than has Mr. Furnival, in all matters relating to our two grand old "pen masters," Chaucer and Shakspere, and the works of those two societies, of which he is head and chief, and of the "Ballad Society," the "Early English Text Society," as well as his many other works, have raised up for him a monument of fame that time will never weaken or destroy. The issues of the "Chaucer Society," so far as we have had them, are faultlessly good, and are invaluable as contributions to literary archaeology. Their importance is incalculable; their literary excellence unimpeachable; and their typography and style of issue all that could be desired.

THE STORY OF THE DIAMOND NECKLACE.*

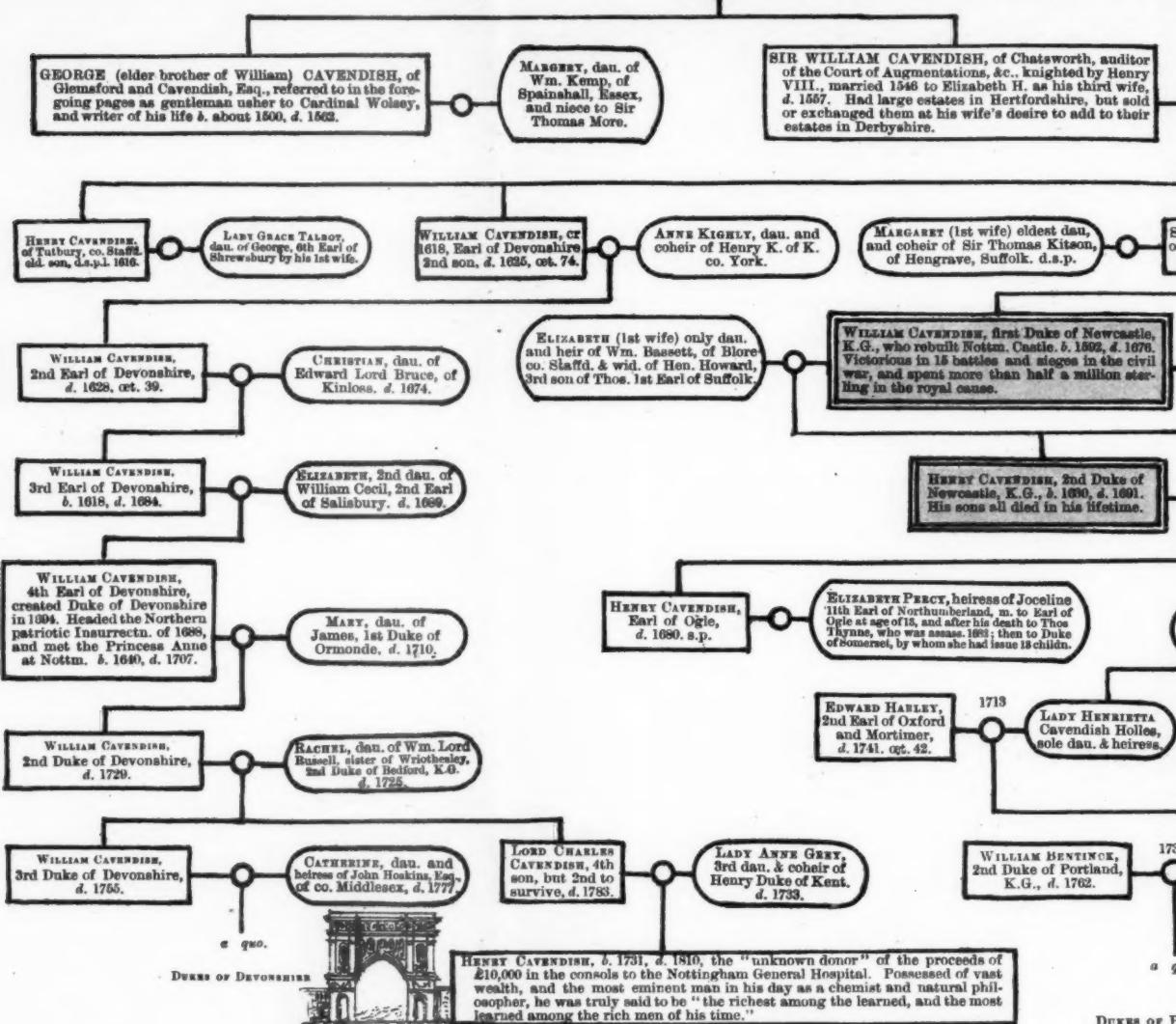
VERILY "truth," and history, are "stranger than fiction!" ay, and more full of "stirring incident," strange "situations," and sensational circumstances, than the most vivid and fertile mind could invent. The story of the great swindle of the "Diamond Necklace," to all intents and purposes, is a case to the point, for, although a strict and well authenticated narrative of fact, it is a novel full of plots and schemings, deceptions and intrigues, successes and reprisals. The narrative, which is a stirring page in history, is well told from beginning to end, and Mr. Vizetelly has spared no pains in searching out, verifying, and authenticating even the minutest points, and has brought together an astonishing mass of information, not only concerning the gigantic swindle itself, but relating to the Countess De la Motte and her husband; the Mdle. Legnay Designy (the "Baroness D'Oliva"); and the other actors in this notorious imposture and cheat. The work thus is one of rare historical interest, while at the same time it is, like the diamonds of the necklace, a novel "of the first water." We recommend it cordially to our readers; it is the very book of books to interest and please them.

* *The Story of the Diamond Necklace, told in detail for the first time.* By Henry Vizetelly. London: Vizetelly & Co., 10, Southampton Street, Strand. 3rd edition, 1 vol. 8vo., pp. 414, 1881.



THOMAS CAVENDISH, Clerk of the Pipe, d. 1594.

ALICE, dau. and heiress of John Smith, Esq., of Podbrook H.

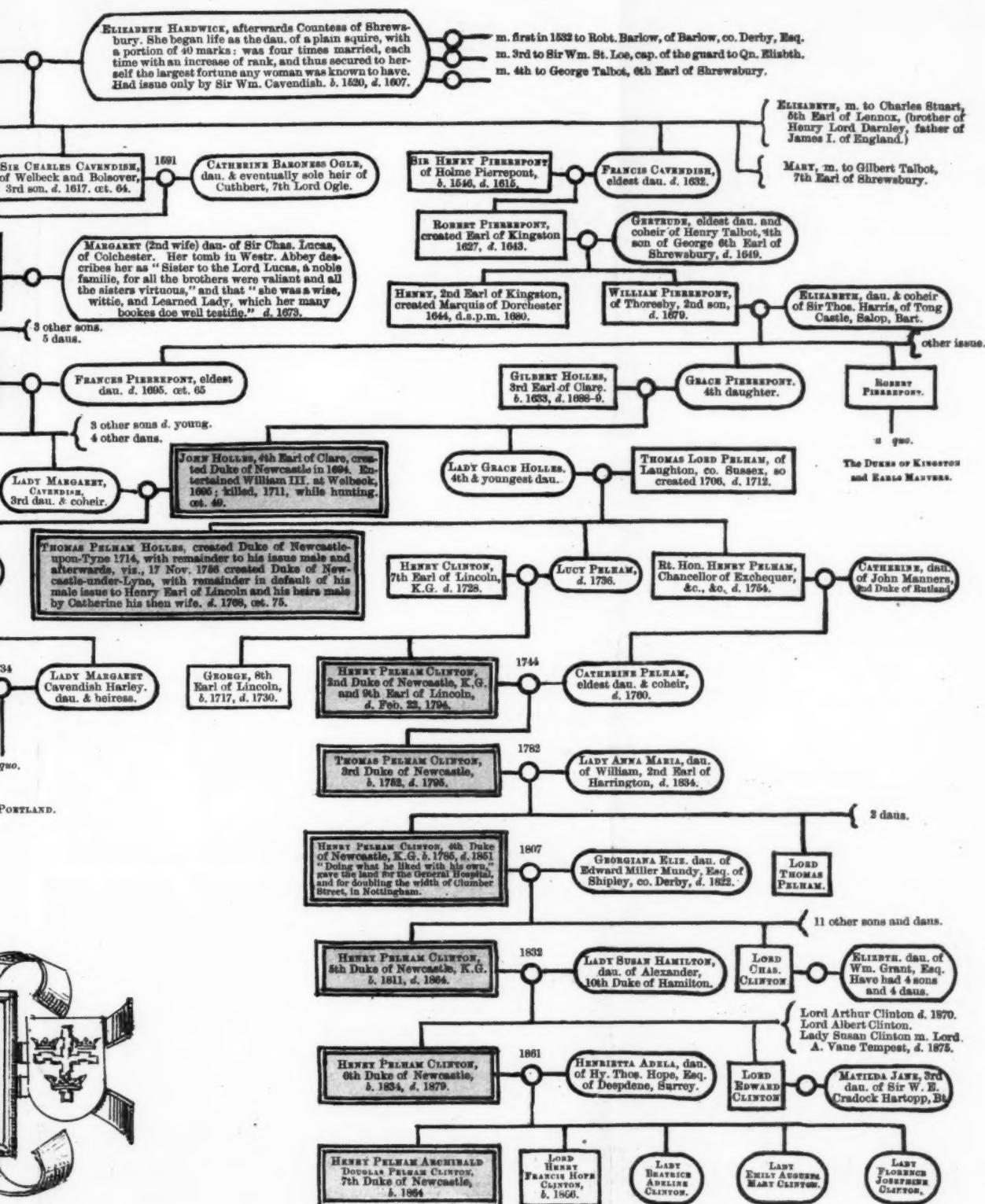


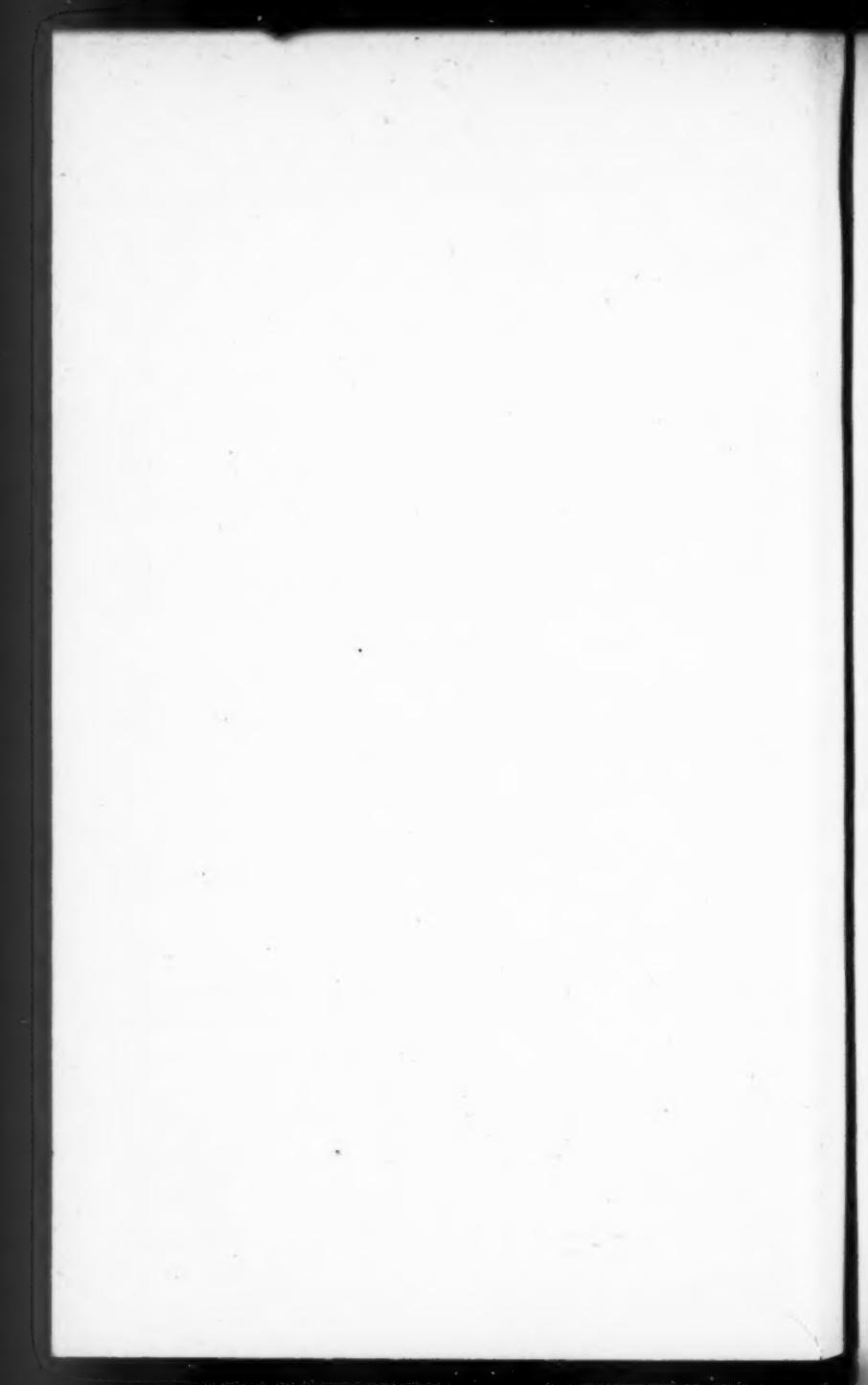
CHART

BREWING THE DESCENT OF THE RENAISSANCE CASTLE * OF NOTTINGHAM FROM ITS FOUNDER, WILLIAM CAVENDISH, DUKE OF NEWCASTLE, IN 1674, TO THE 7th AND PRESENT DUKE OF NEWCASTLE; (LEASED IN 1775 TO THE MAYOR, ALDERMEN, AND BURGESSES OF THE TOWN OF NOTTM. FOR A TERM OF 600 YRS.) BEING A SKELETON PEDIGREE OF THE CAVENDISHES AND PELHAM CLINTONS, DUKES OF NEWCASTLE, SO FAR AS THEY IN COMMON WITH THE OTHER DUCAL FAMILIES OF NOTTINGHAMSHIRE TRACE THEIR DESCENT FROM SIR WILLIAM CAVENDISH, AND THE CELEBRATED ELIZABETH HARDWICK, COUNTESS OF SHREWSBURY.

Compiled by C. G. S. Polson, Esq., author of the *Ducal pedigrees in Mr. White's book on "Workshop, &c." for Mr. T. C. Hine's 3rd edition of "Nottingham Castle."*

* Restored in 1775, and re-opened as the Midland Counties Museum by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on 3rd of July in the same year.





NOTTINGHAM CASTLE.

WOULD that every grand old historical castle and mansion in the length and breadth of the land met so able, so enthusiastic, so painstaking, so industrious, and so loving an historian as that of Nottingham has done in the person of Mr. Thomas Chambers Hine, the gifted architect, of that town. His work—which we are delighted to see has attained a second edition—is, so far as the literary part is concerned, one of great research and labour, and of immense historical value; while as an Art-book it is invaluable from the number and beauty of the photographic and other illustrations. The work is arranged entirely as chronological annals, running through successive reigns, from the time of the Conquest, when the Castle (probably, originally of Roman foundation) was rebuilt or enlarged by order of the Conqueror, and given by him to William Peverel, down to the present day, and all the vicissitudes it has gone through are carefully noted. The various historical incidents that have occurred within its walls; the changes and dire misfortunes which the chances of war or of political turmoil have brought about; the Royal visits it has had from fugitive, as well as triumphant and feasting, kings and princes; the Parliaments held within its walls, and the intrigues and plotings there broached or ripened; the revellings and merrymakings, and the murders and imprisonments that have taken place; the families to whom it has belonged, and the different uses to which it has been put—are all briefly detailed, and interspersed with much general historical information, and with a vast amount of particulars connected with the town and its neighbourhood. It thus becomes a chronological history, as its title comprehensively and characteristically expresses it, of the Castle as “a Military Fortress, a Royal Palace, a Ducal Mansion, a Blackened Ruin, and a Museum and Gallery of Art.”

Among the more noticeable of the illustrations to this fine quarto volume, are a fine, large, folding plate of the “Week-Day Cross”—the old Council House, Gaol, Assize Courts, &c., and the adjoining buildings, as they were when drawn by Thomas Sandby, in 1741; the “Roman Sepulchrum Commune,” or “Columbaria,” in the Park; local Corporate and Monastic Seals; a fac-simile of a Warrant by Henry VIII. for canvas to line the tapestry at the Castle; views, restorations, and ground plans of the Castle; Medallions of the Kings of England from the Conquest downwards, eighteen in number, who are known to have resided at the Castle; a number of portraits of noble owners of the place; a Map of Nottingham in 1744; copies of some rare prints and drawings; armorial bearings on the New Trent Bridge; and exterior and interior views of the Castle as a Museum and Gallery of Art. In addition to these and many more attractions, the volume contains a large “chart shewing the descent of the Renaissance Castle of Nottingham from its founder, William Cavendish, Duke of Newcastle, in 1674, to the 7th and present Duke of Newcastle (leased in 1875 to the Mayor, Aldermen, and Burgesses of the Town of Nottingham for a term of 500 years), being a skeleton pedigree of the Cavendishes and Pelham Clintons, Dukes of Newcastle, so far as they in common with the other Ducal families of Nottinghamshire trace their descent from Sir William Cavendish, and the celebrated Elizabeth Hardwick, Countess of Shrewsbury.” This chart, which we are enabled, through the kind courtesy of Mr. Hine, to introduce for our reader’s behoof, is drawn up by Mr. C. G. Savile Foljambe (whose contributions have so often graced the pages of the “RELIQUARY”), and drawn in its present admirable form by the author, Mr. Hine.

Every Nottinghamshire man, every topographer, and every lover of history and of good and standard books, ought to possess this work on “Nottingham Castle,” which is, we believe, to be had from its author, whose address is Regent Street, Nottingham.

THE MANCHUS; REIGNING DYNASTY OF CHINA.*

WE believe that no book yet written, and no researches yet undertaken, have given, or resulted in the preparation and presenting to the public, of so true, so exhaustive, so graphic, or so interesting a picture of the Chinese, as this; from a glance through which we have just risen. As an historical work it is of inestimable value, and as giving through the past of China an insight into the manners, customs, sentiments, and habits of the people at the present day, is far beyond any other yet written. Those who wish to know something about, and to understand, China and the Chinese, cannot get hold of a better, more reliable, or more exhaustive book on the subject than this. It embraces all that can be wished for in regard to the history, politics, and regal and social state of the Chinese, for centuries—and as the Chinese were, so they are now!—and is a truthful picture of it as it now is. It is a book for every library, public and private. We shall hope, when we have an opportunity of speaking of the same author’s “History of the Corea,” to return to the book before us.

* *The Manchus, or the Reigning Dynasty of China: their Rise and Progress.* By Rev. John Ross. Paisley: J. & R. Parlane. 1 vol. 8vo., pp. 752, 1880.



ASGARD AND THE GODS.*

THIS volume of "Tales and Traditions of our Northern Ancestors told for Boys and Girls" is an admirable work, and one full of interest for people of all ages. It is the best written and most readable connected account of the strange, weird-like superstitions, customs, and singular religious beliefs of the old Norsemen ever written, and the subject is treated throughout in that masterly manner that must ensure for it general acceptance and approbation. The title of the volume, "Asgard and the Gods," is so comprehensive as to well convey to the mind the wide scope of the work, and well, indeed, is the whole carried out. First, we have an admirably-written Introduction on what may be called the Mythology of the Norsemen, in which a vast amount of valuable historical and mythological information is given in a cleverly-condensed, but all-sufficient manner, and the work itself is divided into "Legends and Myths;" "The Gods, their worlds and deeds;" "Opponents of the Gods;" "King Gylphi and the Ases;" "Odin, father of the Gods and of the Ases;" "the Wanes;" "Ogir and his followers;" "Loki and his race;" "the other Ases;" "Signs of the approaching destruction of the World;" "Baldr's death;" "Loki's condemnation;" and "Ragnarök, the twilight of the Gods." Each of these chapters is a succession of wild and startling stories, full of thrilling interest, and told in a way that is eminently pleasing, every line evincing an intimate and accurate acquaintance with Northern literature and beliefs, and a power of condensation that is highly satisfactory. We give unqualified praise to Mr. Anson for the masterly way in which he has edited, and Mr. Macdowall for the learned and clever way in which he has adapted, this work from Wagner, and we cordially recommend it to our readers. We ought to add that it is illustrated with a large number of spirited engravings (of which we reproduce an example), which add immensely to its value and interest, and is issued in a binding that is at once eminently attractive and in strict keeping, in design, with the nature of the book.

* London: W. Swan Sonnenschein & Allen, Paternoster-square. 1 vol. 8vo., pp. 326, 1880. Illustrated.

ILLUSTRATED HAND-BOOK OF INDIAN ARMS (London: W. H. Allen & Co., 18, Waterloo Place.) This most valuable book, prepared and published by order of H.M. Secretary of State for India in Council, is literally "a classified and descriptive Index of the Arms exhibited at the India Museum," and is rendered doubly attractive and valuable by an excellent and well-written sketch of the Military History of India, from the pen of the Hon. Wilbraham Egerton, M.P. This "Sketch," which will be read with extreme interest and much profit, embraces the Military History of India "from the Earliest Invasions to the Conquest of Baber;" "from Baber to the death of Aurungzebe;" from "the death of Aurungzebe to the fall of the Mogul Empire;" and from that fall "to the end of the first Burmese War." It is the best treatise on the subject we have yet read, and is rendered doubly valuable by the excellent plates with which it is illustrated.

† *Ases* are "the gods;" *Gard*, a "place." Thus—*Asgard* is the "place of the Ases," or Gods. The title is therefore, actually, the "Place of the Gods, and the Gods themselves."

HEROES OF THE CROSS.*

In this volume, Mr. W. H. Davenport Adams has well carried out the words of St. Francis de Sales, to "consider the example of the Saints on all sides: what they have done in order to love God, and lead a devout life;" and has, in the cleverest and most impartial manner, given a series of well-written lives of such prominent "Heroes of the Cross" as seem best to form—

one band
Together knit of holy brotherhood—
One Faith, One Hope, One Leader, sternly trained,
Far from Earth's noise, to learn the eternal song,
And gain the conquest of a Heavenly land."

Those he has wisely chosen for his purpose being SS. Columba, Bernard of Clairvaux, Francis of Assisi, Catherine of Siena, Francis Xavier, Francis de Sales, and Vincent de Paul; Girolamo Savanarola; Anne Askew; Henry Martyn; and Bp. Patteson. Of each of these he has given an admirably-written and well-studied biography, bringing out the main features of the character in each case, and presenting such an unabridged, genuine, and reliable picture as we believe has not been done by any other biographer or historian. The volume is well suited for home reading, and ought assuredly to be on the shelves of every parish library in the kingdom, as well as in the household of every Christian, no matter to what denomination he may belong. It is an excellent book, and is well issued by its publishers, Messrs. Masters & Co., at a price that places it within the reach of all.

* *Heroes of the Cross, or Studies of the Biography of Saints, Martyrs, and Christian Pioneers.* By W. H. Davenport Adams. London: J. Masters & Co., 78, New Bond Street. 1 vol. sm. 8vo., pp. 480, 1880.

THE CHURCH BELLS OF RUTLAND.*

MR. NORTH, to whose labours we have before, in no measured terms of praise, referred, is doing more good work in the cause of bells and their literature than most men. Having issued, first, his quarto volume on the Church Bells of Leicestershire; and next a similar volume on those of the County of Northampton; he has now followed up that admirable series, by a similar volume on the Bells of Rutland. Thus, three counties have been compiled by him, and that in a manner that is highly satisfactory—creditable to him as a compiler, and worthy of the counties themselves, whose churches contain so many important, and in so many instances, curious campanological treasures. The latest of Mr. North's volumes—the "Church Bells of Rutland"—opens with a very interesting and instructive chapter on "Church Bells," which deserves careful reading; it is chattily and pleasantly written, and contains much sound and useful information. Next is a brief account of the Bells of Rutland, from which we learn that there are, in the county 191 bells, of which only 31 can with certainty be said to have been cast before the year 1600, and that the earliest dated one was made by Hugh Watts, in 1563. The next chapter is devoted to notices of the "Founders of the Rutland Bells," and followed by one, somewhat unfortunately named, as on the "Peculiar Uses of the Rutland Bells." It is an admirably written, and well thought-out account of the various uses to which church bells are, or have been put throughout the kingdom; certainly not at all "peculiar" to either Rutland or any other county. After this come the Latin inscriptions on the Rutland Bells, with, very wisely, their translations; followed by the usual descriptions of the bells of each church in the county, arranged alphabetically. Mr. North's labours in the preparation of these three volumes have been great, and long extended, and deserve full recognition; and we strongly recommend our readers to add them to their libraries. It is, indeed, we look upon it, the *duty* of every campanologist, every antiquary, and every county man, to secure copies of these works.

* *The Church Bells of Rutland.* By Thomas North, F.S.A. Leicester: Samuel Clarke. 1 vol. 4to., pp. 172, 1880. Illustrated.

DRAMATIC NOTES. (London: David Bogue, 3, St. Martin's Place.) This admirably arranged little book, by Mr. Pascoe, is literally what it professes to be. "An Illustrated Hand-book of the London Theatres," for the year 1879, and is intended to be an annual *resume* of all the plays produced during each year on the London stage, with the casts of characters; notices of the plays themselves; and admirable illustrations, by Walter Wilson, of many of the more telling "situations" and incidents of each. The idea is a thoroughly good one; the plan laid down is well carried out; the illustrations are faultless in their excellence; and the whole thing is just so good that it could not be better, and exactly of that admirable style of getting up that might be expected from its energetic publisher.

THE HALF-HOUR LIBRARY.*

We desire to draw special and significant attention to the admirable series of books now being issued as a "Half-Hour Library of Travel, Nature, and Science, for Young Readers," by Messrs. Wm. Isbister & Co., believing, as we do, that they will be the means of doing an enormous deal of good to the rising generation, and to many generations by which they will be succeeded. We have before us "Half-Hours in Woods and Wilds"; and "Half-Hours in the Far North," and two more readable, more agreeably written, more interesting, or more useful books, it would be difficult to name. The first embraces adventures with animal life in California, Canada, the Upper Amazon, the English Woods, the South African Forest and Bush, the Wilds of Natal, the Ravines of Chumie, the Forests of the Gaboon, and of Russia, the Woods of Nova Scotia and Maine, and other places. The second embraces charming episodes of life amid snow and ice in Iceland, Northern Russia, Greenland, Orkney, Shetland, the Arctic Seas, and Norway. They are both profusely illustrated with well-executed wood engravings; carefully printed on good paper, and tastefully bound. They form admirable gift books, and we throw out a hint to our readers, that as the "present" season is, of all others, the season for "presents," and when gifts are, happily, the order of the day, they cannot do better than select the "Half-Hour Library" of Messrs. Isbister & Co., for the purpose.

* London : Wm. Isbister & Co. (Limited), 56, Ludgate Hill.

"BOYS' OWN" AND "GIRLS' OWN" ANNUALS.*

In glancing through the pages of these two most excellent magazines, it is impossible to feel otherwise than gratified—positively grateful—to find that in this age of sensational and demoralising literature, such truly healthful, invigorating, and enervating mental food is provided for our boys and girls, the fathers and mothers of a generation to come; and we cannot but warmly praise, and heartily thank, the publishers, the editors, and the contributors for their issue. Full of instructive, as well as entertaining matter; with just enough of amusement mixed up with the useful and solid to make them attractive; filled, page by page, even to overflowing, with admirable engravings of every conceivable kind; and issued in exquisitely attractive binding, the "Boys' Own Annual" and the "Girls' Own Annual" form two charming quarto volumes, eminently suited for gift books or prizes, and form libraries in themselves. Fit for any home, from the palace, where they could not be outvied for excellence and beauty, to the home of the artisan or cottager, where their lovely bindings and their matchless stores of pictures and of good, useful, and healthy reading would be as true "God-sends" to the people, these volumes command themselves to all. We heartily recommend them.

* *The Boys' Own Annual*. London : "Leisure Hour" Office, 56, Paternoster Row. *The Girls' Own Annual*, same Office.

CRUDEN'S CONCORDANCE.—Messrs. G. Routledge & Sons have done really good service by the issue of a new, cheap, and highly-improved edition of this standard work, which will be a boon to thousands of readers, and of inestimable service to "ministers of all denominations," to students, and to the general public. The present edition has been most carefully edited by the Rev. C. S. Carey, and has been rendered especially valuable by the many improvements he has effected, and by the admirable detail he has given to all words having a religious importance. So great, indeed, are the improvements apparent in this edition, that it may be regarded as a new and expanded work. The main body of the "Concordance" is, of course, literally, as its name imports, an alphabetical index to the Bible, embracing not only subjects, but even words and phrases; and to this is added a "Concordance to the proper names of the Old and New Testament," and an "Alphabetical Table of the proper names," with the meaning or signification of each in their original languages. The work is thus as complete as the most indomitable industry and perseverance could make it. We perceive that the same publishers have issued, uniform with this "Concordance," new editions of "Whiston's Josephus" and Milman's "History of the Jews," so that the Biblical student and the general reader will now be able to have all these admirable books to range together. We shall hope, ere long, to receive and notice these two volumes.

CRIMES AND PUNISHMENTS. (London : Chatto & Windus, Piccadilly.) This is an entirely new, and admirable, translation of "Beccaria's Standard Work," and is a great boon to the English reader. Prefixed are well-written and exhaustive chapters on "Beccaria's Lives and Characters"; "The Influence of Beccaria in England"; and "The Problems of Penology," and these alone give it a value that is inestimable. The whole work has been admirably done by Mr. James Anson Farrer, to whom, and to the publishers, thanks are due, for having given to the public so reliable, so good, so masterly, and so much needed a translation.

WITH THE BIRDS.*

THIS is, of all the pretty little gift books of the season the very prettiest, and most charming. The versification is simple, graceful, truthful, and elevating, as is all by Mary Howitt, and the exquisitely drawn illustrations, by Giacomelli, are beyond praise; they are life-like and beautiful in drawing, and engraved in the very nicest style of the art. The printing, and paper, and binding, are of that high-class that distinguishes all that issues from the hands of Messrs. T. Nelson & Son. It is the nicest book that can be selected as a gift to girls.

* *With the Birds.* By MARY HOWITT. London: T. Nelson & Sons, Paternoster Row. Illustrated.

SHAKSPERE'S STORIES SIMPLY TOLD. (London: T. Nelson & Sons.) This is a charming book, by Mary Seamer, and one that gives a better, more truthful, and more pleasantly written *resume* of each of the plays of the "great Master," than has ever been done by any writer. The incidents of each play, separately, is thrown into a graphic narrative, unencumbered with "dialogue," or with stage directions of *enter* or *exit*, and so on. The narratives, or stories, are pleasantly and well told, and give a far better idea of the gist and meaning and incidents of each play, than the reading of the play itself could possibly afford. It is excellent, not only for the young, for whom it is specially intended, but for the general reader. It is wise to thus give a word-picture of each play; it will save readers much heavy wading through the plays themselves, and prevent their ears and minds from being shocked with much that the original writings contain. The engravings, 130 in number, are remarkably well drawn in outline, and are a great help to the reader in understanding the "situations," costumes, and incidents of the pieces.

LAKE REGIONS OF CENTRAL AFRICA, by John Geddie, and CALIFORNIA AND ITS WONDERS, by the Rev. Dr. Todd. (London: T. Nelson & Sons, Paternoster Row.) These are two excellent works, as eminently suited for the general reader, as for gifts in this or any other season. Well written; carefully, nay sumptuously, illustrated; and issued in Messrs. T. Nelson & Sons' usual faultless manner, they are books not only to be bought, but to be read and be profited by. Never have we seen better written or more graphic pictures of the regions under notice, or of the life and habits of the people, than these two books present. We strongly recommend our friends to add them to their stores of gift and reading books.

UNDER SLEVE BAN. (Grant & Co., Turnmill Street.) Mr. Francillon has, if that be possible, outdone even himself in his Christmas number for the present year. The plot is well laid, the characters excellently sustained, the situations and incidents are striking in the extreme, and the denouement all that could be desired. As usual, Mr. Francillon's story is one of the best shilling's worth of the season.

HOOD'S COMIC ANNUAL (Fun Office, 183, Fleet Street). This Annual, now "entering its teens," grows in favour year by year, and as its age increases so do its excellence and its attractions. The literary portion, by the most popular of our writers, and the engravings, by the most gifted of our artists, are alike faultlessly good. It would be difficult, if not impossible to buy a better shilling's worth than this, which is a credit to the eminent firm of Dalziel Brothers, and to all engaged in its preparation.

MRS. PAYNE'S PHOTOGRAPHIC GREETING CARDS. This gifted lady, to whose art marvels, and those of her clever husband, we have before called attention, has this year produced an exquisite series of photographic novelties, which are, without exception, the most beautiful yet brought out. Of "Cabinet" size, and exquisitely coloured with a marvellous truth to nature, the groups of flowers are artistically arranged, and composed of the very choicest treasures of the hot-house and conservatory. The Cards are intended for Christmas and New Year's Greetings, Wedding Greetings, and other friendly and loving occasions, and the flowers and foliage are chosen accordingly, while the words are happy and appropriate. We assure our friends that no cards can possibly give more pleasure, or be more highly appreciated than these, which are far above the average in excellence. They are lovely as pictures, clever as examples of artistic arrangement, and thoroughly good as photographs. Aylesbury is a lucky town to have so gifted a couple among its inhabitants. The cards, we ought to add, can only be obtained through Messrs. Walmsley & Lewis, of Park Street, London.

FULCHER'S LADIES' POCKET BOOK (Sudbury, A. Pratt), is, as usual, as well as being the oldest established, the best book of its kind that has come before us. The steel plates, a "View at Cornard, near Sudbury"; "Chateau Gaillard, Normandy"; "Cornard Lock, Suffolk"; "Tillingham Churchyard, Sussex"; and "Hayes Common, Kent," are exquisitely engraved from original drawings; and the literary portion, whether prose or verse, is all that can be desired. We know of no more useful, appropriate, acceptable, or pleasing present for Christmas and the New Year than this, and we commend it to our friends for that purpose.

BEMROSES' CALENDARS for 1881 (23, Old Bailey, and Derby) are, as usual, all that can be wished for, both in regard to compactness of block, largeness and clearness of type, and appropriateness of quotations. The "Daily Calendar," for the office; the "Scripture Calendar," for the study and library; and the "Proverbial Calendar," with its "wise saws" and useful axioms, for everywhere, are, one and all, thoroughly good; while the "Monthly Diary," a packet of a dozen neat little books, one for each month of the year, is compact, use'ul, and handy.

BOW BELLS ANNUAL, and BOW BELLS ALMANACK. Each are worthy of praise; in one will be found one of the best stores of reading for the season, and the other an essential of the home for "all the year round." The engravings are many in number and admirable in execution.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR GREETING CARDS.

YEAR by year the trade in these delicious novelties—these *essentials*, rather, of every English home—increases so rapidly that it is impossible to foresee to what an extent they may ere long be multiplied. Millions upon millions are now produced, and each individual manufacturer vies with the score or two other producers in bringing out novelties and in giving the largest possible amount of artistic beauty and general excellence for the least amount of money. The result is that Christmas Cards are decidedly to the fore as art educators of the people. No other classes of goods of any kind whatever are doing a tittle of the good that these loving missives are accomplishing; they bring high art—really high art—along with loving words and friendly wishes to the poorest cottage, and thus, while pleasing the eye and educating the mind, cheer and warm the heart, raise the spirits, and help to bring joy and happiness to the home. This year the immense variety and the beauty of these pictorial treasures far exceeds other years, and makes it difficult to say whose are best. First of all, however, we desire to name those produced by MESSRS. C. GOODALL & CO., of the CAMDEN WORKS, which are unsurpassed and unsurpassable for excellence and purity of design, richness and harmony of colouring, and perfection of all the manipulative processes. Their variety is so great that we defy any one with judgment to be set fast in making selection to suit their taste. From the truly exquisite and costly pictures printed in the richest and softest colours upon white satin down to the sweetly drawn and inexpensive childrens' series, all are thoroughly good, and not only worth buying to give away broadcast, but to be preserved in albums as choice works of art. Our readers will do well to ask at the stationers for "Goodall's Cards."

Of those produced by Messrs. De la Rue & Co., it is almost needless to speak. So excellent, so faultless, so exquisitely beautiful, so pure in design, rich in colouring, and careful in printing are they all that the very name of the firm is sufficient to stamp them as pre-eminently those from which selections should be made. They are of the very highest class of excellence, and some—especially the lovely ones printed upon massive satin; those of square form bearing richly painted heads of young, happy-looking and beautiful girls (series 308), and those of series 305 and 310—are certainly beyond praise. None could possibly be better; they are perfect gems of art.

Those who are acquainted with the beautiful, off-hand, and truly artistic and "touchy" pictures in "Scribner," and other American publications, and who is not? will hail with rapture the appearance of the set of cards issued by Messrs. Lowell & Co., of Boston, U.S.A., and supplied to this country through Messrs. CHAPIN & CO., of Salisbury Court, Fleet Street, London. They are, as productions in black and white, just as far in advance of any English cards, as the wood cuts in Scribner are over the loose, rude, and often unfinished blocks in some of our much vaunted London Magazines. The Cards of Messrs. Lowell & Co., are *perfect studies*, having all the softness and delicacy of wash of Indian ink drawings. They are literally, in effect, delicate little paintings, with all the outer wash and brushy touch that distinguishes the work of the true artist. Entirely engraved in line, with cross hatching, on steel, the gradations of light and shade are marvels of mechanical skill, combined with the highest phase of artistic feeling; we have seen nothing that so thoroughly gives the effect of the wash drawing itself, and assuredly none that have pleased us so much. The landscapes are exquisite; the figures well drawn and effective; the careless throwing of the branches (for instance, in Nos. 300 and 427), and the charming arrangement of the flowers, in 424 and 425, such as only a gifted mind could conceive, and the grafting of one landscape on to another, as in 426, beyond all praise. This latter is one of the most delicious "bits" we have ever seen. We ought to add that, as well as being new in style, feeling, and execution, Messrs. Lowell and Co., have introduced, in some of their cards, a perfectly new shape—trefoils and discs and all picturesque and novel. We have seen no series we can, with such perfect confidence recommend, as art-productions—literally "studies" in black and white"—as these.

MR. RIMMEL (96, Strand), of course, as is invariably the case, takes the lead of all others in the introduction of new and startling novelties, in the variety of elegancies he prepares for the delight of the millions of people bent on the enjoyment of Christmas time, and for the perfect beauty and excellence of all that comes from his hands. No matter what the article is—whether greeting cards or satchets, perfumery or scents, bon-bons or fans, soap or what not in toilet requisites, or any other matter—that may be wanted, if it only bears the name of Rimmel, may be relied on as being far better than any other, and as possessing every requisite that can be wished or longed for. This year among his novelties, we cannot but call special attention to some charming little metallic boxes, exquisitely crystallised, each of which contains a small cake of that *ne plus ultra* of soaps, the “Carbolic Dentifrice,” for carrying in the pocket. The idea is quite new, but certainly one of the most useful that can be, for there are but few people, we opine, who have not often felt the inconvenience of not finding soap, or such as they could not use, in rooms while travelling or visiting. Mr. Rimmel’s idea of small cake of the very finest and best soap, inclosed in a tasteful case, for the pocket or satchel, is a good one, and will be a boon to all. Among the latest novelties for amusing presents we notice scent boxes, shaped and coloured as plum puddings, with the inevitable sprig of holly at the top; mutton-chops, coloured to equal the finest Southdown; and exquisitely carved sabots of wood. The charming variety of nic-nacs and elegancies, whose name is legion, produced by Mr. Rimmel, is marvellous, and it is only just to say that all, from the very tiniest and least expensive, to the gorgeously, beautiful, and most costly, are all characterised by the purest of taste and the best quality of design, of workmanship, and of fitness for the purpose intended. Our readers, as of old, cannot do better than lay in a good stock of Mr. Rimmel’s Christmas cards, satchets, bon-bons, scents, toilet requisites, Eau-de-Colognes, hair washes, Ozonizers, and what not, for the present and all other seasons. His Almanacks this year are more artistic than ever; they are charming gifts, and our readers ought to distribute them broadcast among their friends.

Notes, Queries, and Gleanings.

PARKER, OF DERBY.

HAVING some interest in the above name (about which particulars are asked for on page 128), I wrote, in 1864, to the Rev. J. H. Bainbridge, of Overseal, near Ashby-de-la-Zouch, to whom I had been referred, as most likely to explain the point alluded to in the enquiry as to Catherine (Parker) wife of Thomas Bainbridge, of Derby, being a first cousin of the first Earl of Macclesfield. Mr. Bainbridge replied by saying that he had taken a considerable interest in the history of his own family, and in connexion with it, in that also of the Parker family, but that he was unable to shew how his connection, on the latter side, with the first Earl of Macclesfield, as stated by Glover, was to be proved. The late Mr. Thomas Parker Bainbridge, of Derby, possessed a fine full-sized portrait of the Lord Chancellor, by Sir Godfrey Kneller, and Mr. Bainbridge’s family adopted a quartering of the Parker arms, but under what authority could not be shewn.

CHARLES JACKSON.
Doncaster.

PRAYER BOOK OF 1692.

To the Editor of the “RELIQUARY.”

SIR,—I have recently purchased a small Prayer Book (size 12mo.) containing a goodly number of plates, but not complete. The title page is underlined in red, and all the margins and principal lines are also lined the same colour. Its date is 1692. Printed in London by Charles Bill and the Executrix of Thomas Newcombe, “In 64 plates whch is 16 more than any other sett all new design’d.” I do not find this edition described in any work to which I have referred, nor can I hear at present of any other copy. Can any reader of the “RELIQUARY” give me information concerning its rarity and value, and point out to me any other copy?

J. ALSTON.

SWYNERTON.—In the Pedigree of Thirkill and Rugeley given in the Visitation of Staffordshire, 1588, it is stated that John Thirkill of Smallwood in com. Staff. married Elizabeth da. of Swynerton of Swynerton. Whib is her proper place in the Swynerton Pedigree? No date is given; but John and Elizabeth Thirkill were the great-grand-parents of Wm. Rugeley of Shenstone esq, living 1588. John Thirkill was the son of John Thirkill of Smalewood, by a dau. of Sir John Poole of Hartington in Com. Derb. Knt.

W. G. D. F.

THE TOMB OF JOHN FOLJAMBE, 1358, IN TIDESWELL CHURCH.

VISITORS to Tideswell have often been struck with a fine old matrix on the north side of the chancel, despoiled of its brasses, with an oblong piece of brass fixed to the breast of the figure, containing the arms of Foljambe, and this inscription beneath:—

Tumulus Johannis Filii Domini
Thomae Foljambe qui obiit Quarto
Die Augusti Ano Domini Millesimo
Trecentesimo Quinquegesimo Octavo
Qui multa bona fecit circa
Fabricacionem hujus ecclesie.

Mr. Woolley has a note to this effect about this tomb:—"The above is inscribed on a brass plate fastened on a flat gravestone lying near the altar in the chancel of Tideswell Church. The brass which originally inlaid the gravestone was a number of years ago torn away from it and stolen, upon which the above inscription was engraved on a fresh piece of brass and fixed in the middle of the gravestone which now appears very ancient though written in a Roman character."

Fortunately the old inscription is preserved in a volume of Church Notes, which I have found in the Bodleian Library, by Mr. Ralph Sheldon, of Weston, near Long Compton, co. Warwick, and is there given as follows, round the edge of the slab, beginning at the top left hand corner:

Tumulus Joannis filius Dni Thomae
Foliame qui obiit quarto nonas Augusti Anno Dni Millesimo
tricentesimo lxxxiii qui
multa bona fecit circa primam fabricationem huius ecclesie orate pro eo.
And on a scroll round and above the head :

Qui legis hunc verbum crebro reliquu memoreris.
vile cadauer sum tuge cadauer eris 1358.

In a MS. account of the monuments in Tideswell Church written by Sir John Statham in the early part of the 18th century is this: Sable a bend between 3 Escallops or, being the arms of the Family of the Foljambes, who formerly lived at Darley in the Dale 1358. Tumulus Johannis Filii Domini Thomae Foljambe Qui obiit Quarto die Augusti anno Domini Millesimo trecentesimo quinquegesimo octavo. Qui multa bona fecit circa fabricationem in hujus Ecclesie. [Orate pro eo.] About his head was written: Qui legis hunc verbum crebro reliquu memoreris. Vile cadauer sum. tug cadauer eris. At the four corners the four Evangelists.

In the year 1875 Mr. Cecil G. Savile Foljambe, who gave some account of this tomb in the "RELIQUARY," XIV. 227, had the monument nicely restored, and had the inscription round the head: "Credo quod redemptor meus vivit &c." as he thought the old inscription "Qui legis &c." too long for the scroll. The dates are rather puzzling. Sheldon gives the date of the death as "quarto nonas Augusti," i.e. 2nd August, 1358. Whilst Statham and the oblong brass give it as 4th August 1358. Sheldon's MS. also gives an account of the tombs of Robert Litton, Sampson Meverell, and Robert Purseglove, in "Comit. Darley, Tyddeswell Church." The reference to the MS. is A. Wood MS. ^{c.} 12.

W. G. DYMOCK FLETCHER, B.A., Oxford.

MATRICULATIONS AT ST. EDMUND HALL, OXFORD (1574 to 1698).

(Bibl. Bodl., Wood MS. ^{F. 8490.)}

I find in this MS. the following entries of the Matriculation of Derbyshire persons at St. Edmund Hall:

- 1617. Rowlandus Eyre. Derb: Armig: fil: nat: max: stat: 16. November 21.
Gul: Eyre. Derb: Armig: fil: nat: 2us: stat: 14. Novem. 21.
Tho. Blackwall. Derb: Armig: fil: natu max: nat: 14. Mart: 20.
- 1665. Julij 26. Joannes Gell an. nat. 16. fil. Joh. Gell de hopton Derb. Armigeri.
- 1682. Gualt: Smyth, Derb: fil: Christ: S: de Catton in Com: pred: Pleb: nat: 18. Mar. 9.
- 1668. Nov. 13. Henr. Pierrepont an. nat. 16. fil. Glorgij P. de Oldecoates Derb. Armig.
- 1672. Maij 17. Gualter Horton a.n. 16. Gualt. H. de Catton, Derb. Armigeri.

ORIEL COLLEGE.—The list of the Fellows of Oriel has this Derbyshire name:
1649. Rich. Sewall. com. Derby. padagogue in Com. Notinga.

W. G. D. F.